SECTION 8

Brothers, sisters, and fellow noodle-needers, you are about to lose your heads (all two of 'em), blow your tops (out should come sawdust), and FLIP your lids!

You are about to enter a woi...uh, world...that goes from here to insanity, a wor...uh, woild...of no return. So, hold onto your kareemie, put your fornch in second, and make like a zumka!...for you're not coming back!

And none of these stories ...heh, heh!...not one solitary, drab syllable of them ...hoo, whee, hark!...is true ('n that ain't no lie.) So, fer thet, mine dears, you should be thankful. If, however, for some idiotic reason, what you read sounds logical, write to us immediately. You need a psychiatrist, effendi.

We've one aim in this magazine, and that's to FLIP your lid. And, man, yoah goin' to do it.

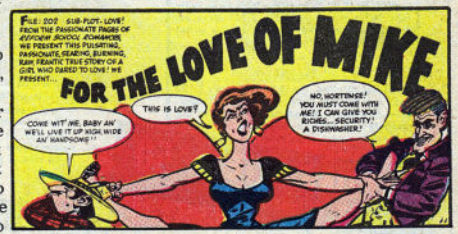
This ole Section 8 is your last link with sanity...the missing link! And we won't even make promise on that point 'cause we're goin' to ask you to join us here through your letters. So climb into your fur-lined strait jacket (with the built-in pad), and write us what you think. Make the address:

Section 8
Flip Comics
1860 Broadway
New York 23, N.Y.

But, now, get ready, grab hold of your head...and FLIP!

Puncho Villa
WOW WOW WOW WEE WOW! PUNCHO I LOVE YOU THE MOST!
AY EEE COMING! EL GALLOPING GHOST! (I THINK!)
TEQUILLA
PUNCHO THE GREAT PUNCHO THE HERO!
HURRA! VIVA ZAPATA!
NO! VIVA VIVA!
VIVA VILLA!
BUSTAH! HAZZAH!

Alladin's Lamp-oon
FILE: CLERK-SUB-TITLE TRUE STORY
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE LIVED IN THE ANCIENT CITY OF BAGHDAD A WISEMAN.... JOE WISEMAN AND HIS BROTHER CLARENCE WHO WERE THE PROPRIETORS OF THE YE OLDE LAMP EMPORIUM!... WHICH WAS BRAND NEW WASN'T A SHOP SAID NO LAMPS, BUT HAD PLENTY OF 'EM! NOW THIS STORY IS TRUE, ALL TRUE, ONLY THE NAMES HAVE BEEN ADDED TO PROTECT THE INNOCENT! DUM-DE-DUM-DUM!
BAGHDAD
POPULATION 25,483,902,345,678
YE OLDE LAMP EMPORIUM


FILE: 202 SUB-PLOT-LOVE! FROM THE PASSIONATE PAGES OF MODERN SCHOOL ROMANCES WE PRESENT THIS PULSATING, PASSIONATE, SEARING, BURNING, RAW FRANTIC TRUE STORY OF A GIRL WHO DARED TO LOVE! WE PRESENT...
FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE
THIS IS LOVE?
'COME WIT' ME, BABY AN' WE'LL LIVE IT UP HIGH, WIDE AN' HANDSOME!"
NO, MORTENSE! YOU MUST COME WITH ME! I CAN GIVE YOU RICHES...SECURITY! A DISHWASHER!

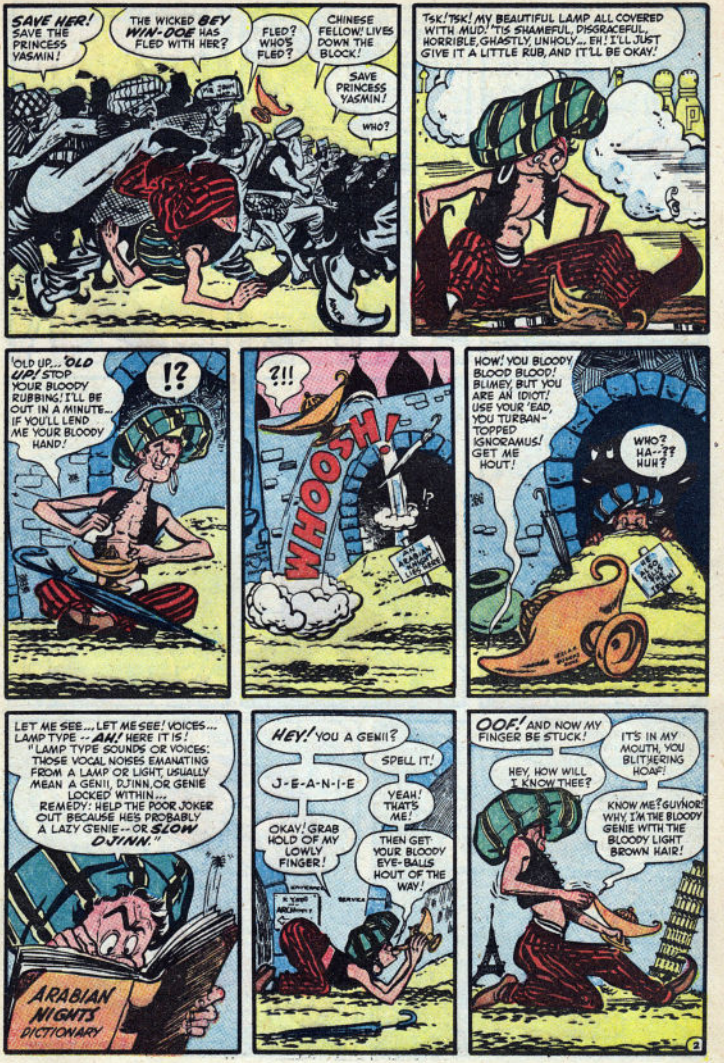
V---for VAMPIRE
HOOPLA! PUT AWAY THE LIP GREASE, CHERIE! PASS THIS TEST, CHERIE AND WE'LL MAKE IT TO THE GHOSTS COME FOR A COUPLE QUICKIES YOU'RE CHERIE BUT... FIRST, PASS THE TEST!
OLD PRO! WATCH MY SMOKE THING LIL OLE TEETH OF MINE WASN'T NURTURED ON CORN PONE AND SANAPEE POAM NOTHIN'!
AH END COME HOME! HURRY UP CAN, I YOU CAN BITE ME ANY OL TIME, I'LL BE JOLLY GLADSIDE MY RED BLOOD CORPUSCLES FOR DEAR OL' VAMPIRE U! HIP HIP...
THE FOUNDER
TRICK

Alladin's Lamp-oon
FILE: CLERK- SUB-TITLE: TRUE STORY!
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE LIVED IN THE ANCIENT CITY OF BAGHDAD A WISEMAN... JOE WISEMAN AND HIS BROTHER CLARENCE, WHO WERE THE PROPRIETORS OF THE "YE OLDE LAMP SHOPPE"... WHICH WAS BRAND NEW, WASN'T A SHOP, HAD NO LAMPS, BUT HAD PLENTY OF YE/ NOW THIS STORY IS TRUE, ALL TRUE. ONLY CLOTHES HAVE BEEN ADDED TO PROTECT THE INDECENT! DUM-DE-DUM-DUM!
BAGHDAD
POPULATION: 32,481,702,345,621%
YOU CAN BE SURE IF IT'S KITMET
BAGOUT HEAVEN
OLDE LAMPE SHOPPE
AMERICAN NIGHTS
DROMEDARIES
EGG ROLLS! BUY YOUR EGG ROLLS!
FEH! THIS LOWLY STEP IS VERY HIGHLY!
I BID YOU HELLO, MOST HIGHLY ONE WHO SITS SO LOWLY!
AH, 'TIS AL LADIN THE: (1) SON OF (2) A SON OF (3) A SON OF (4) A SON AND/OR SON!
HAREMS OUTFITTED
GREETINGS BABA!
GREETINGS ZEDEH!

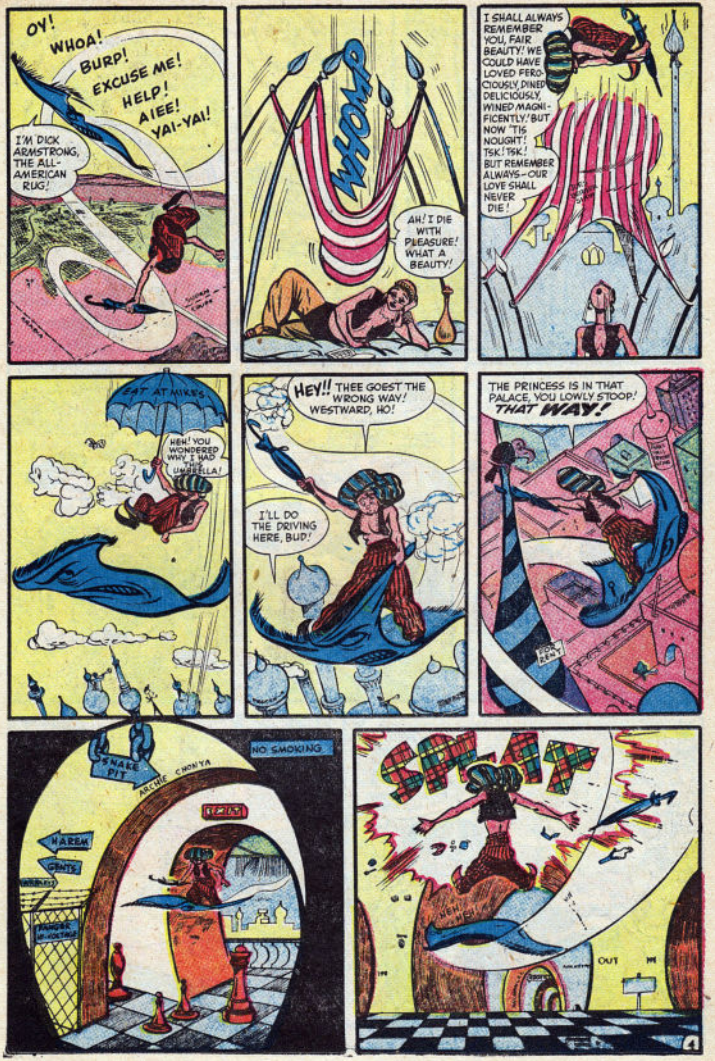
AWAKEN, CLARENCE! AL LADIN IS HERE!
SO WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO? BLOW A HOOPLA ON MY HOOKAH? MAKE HIM SOME PAPER DOLLS? OR GO AKIES ON MY KALVAH? ALLAH TIME YOU BOTHER ME!
USED RUGS

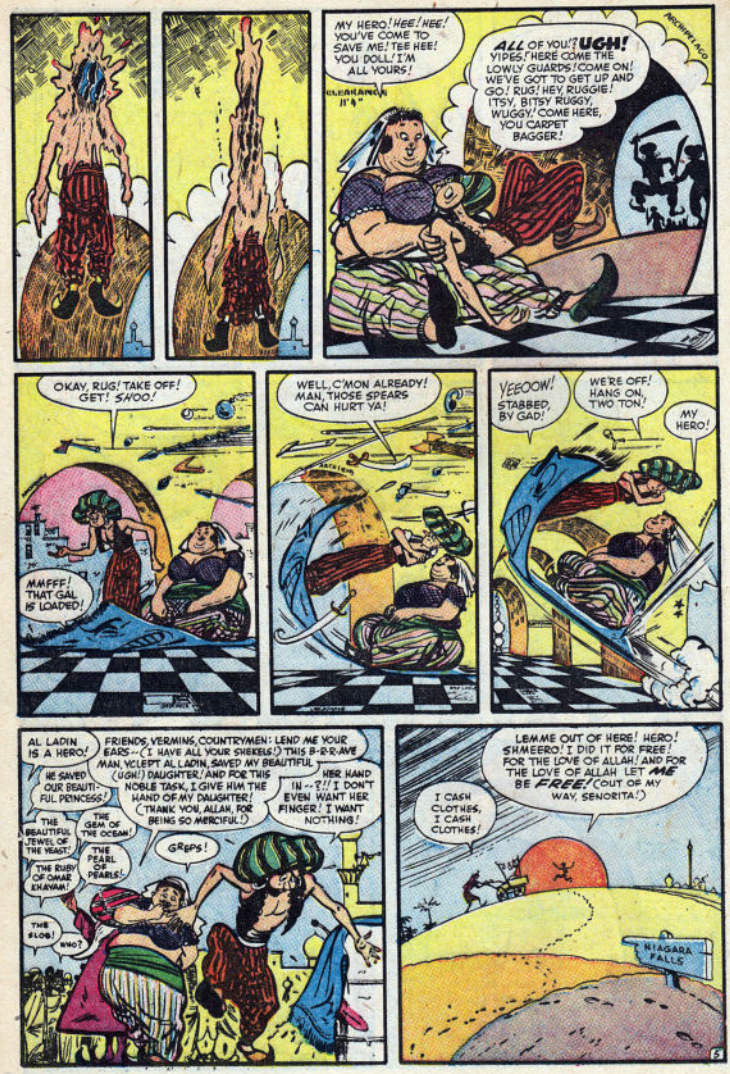
HEAR ME, OH HUMBLE SHNOOK! I COME TO MAKE A PURCHASE! TO GIVE THEE SHEKELS FOR A LAMP THAT SHINES HIGHLY, COSTS LOWLY, BURNS SLOWLY-- AND IS EXTREMELY MILD!
OOLALALI-BABA! YOU HANDSOME SHIEK! TO BUY, HE SESAME! DIG THIS, BOY 80,000 WATTS! GIVE A WATT, TAKE A WATT! EH, WHAT?

THOU SPEAKEST TRUTHEST, MY MAN! THIS IS THE MOSTEST! I OFFER THEE 40,000 PIASTRES!
40,001 PIASTRES...AND WE'LL CALL IT A DEAL! I, TOO, O STAR OF THE EAST, HAVE TO MAKE A PROFIT!
AIEEE!! TRAGEDY! CALAMITY! OUR BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS YASMIN, THE FLOWER OF THE YEAST HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!
WHO?
HELP!
DIDJA EVER?


SAVE HER! SAVE THE PRINCESS YASMIN!
THE WICKED BEY WIN-OOE HAS FLED WITH HER?
FLED? WHO'S FLED?
CHINESE FELLOW! LIVES DOWN THE BLOCK!
SAVE PRINCESS YASMIN!
WHO?
TSK! TSK! MY BEAUTIFUL LAMP ALL COVERED WITH MUD! 'TIS SHAMEFUL, DISGRACEFUL, HORRIBLE, GHASTLY, UNHOLY... EH! I'LL JUST GIVE IT A LITTLE RUB, AND IT'LL BE OKAY!
'OLD UP... 'OLD UP! STOP YOUR BLOODY RUBBING! I'LL BE OUT IN A MINUTE... IF YOU'LL LEND ME YOUR BLOODY HAND!
!?
?!!
WHOOSH!
HOW! YOU BLOODY BLOOD BLOOD! BLIMEY, BUT YOU ARE AN IDIOT! USE YOUR 'EAD, YOU TURBAN-TOPPED IGNORAMUS! GET ME HOUT!
WHO? HA--?? HUH?
LET ME SEE... LET ME SEE! VOICES... LAMP TYPE -- AH! HERE IT IS! "LAMP TYPE SOUNDS OR VOICES: THOSE VOCAL NOISES EMANATING FROM A LAMP OR LIGHT, USUALLY MEAN A GENII, DJINN, OR GENIE LOCKED WITHIN... REMEDY: HELP THE POOR JOKER OUT BECAUSE HES PROBABLY A LAZY GENIE -- OR SLOW DJINN."
ARABIAN NIGHTS DICTIONARY
HEY! YOU A GENII?
SPELL IT!
J-E-A-N-I-E
YEAH! THAT'S ME!
OKAY! GRAB HOLD OF MY LOWLY FINGER!
THEN GET YOUR BLOODY EYE-BALLS HOUT OF THE WAY!
OOF! AND NOW MY FINGER BE STUCK!
IT'S IN MY MOUTH, YOU BLITHERING HOAF!
HEY, HOW WILL I KNOW THEE?
KNOW ME? GUVNOR! WHY, I'M THE BLOODY GENIE WITH THE BLOODY LIGHT BROWN HAIR!
2

MMMFFF! THEE NOT BE BLOODY MIGHTY GENII, BUT THEE BE HEAVY!
I'LL BE BLOODY IN A SECOND, YOU BLOODY FOOL, IF YOU DON'T GET YOUR BLOODY NAILS HOUT OF MY BLOODY BACK!
AHH! THANKS, PALSY! YOU'RE A GOOD SORT ALLRIGHTY! YOU'RE A BLESSING IN DISGUISE, A GOOD SAMARITAN, A FRIEND, A BOSOM COMPANION, AN ALWAYS-DO-WELL, A CHUM! BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE LEFT WELL ENOUGH ALONE, YOU JACKASS! THE AIR STINKS AROUND HERE!
'TWAS FINE, MOST HIGHLY ONE--'TILL YOU GOT OUT OF THAT LAMP!
PHEW! FOR THE LOVE OF BAGHDAD, MOM AND ALL THE LITTLE KIDDIES--I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE! SEE YOU AT THE TURKISH BATHS!
I'M THE SHIEK OF ARABY-- OA DA! GADS, WHAT AN UNHOLY DAY! A MAGIC LAMP, A GENII (GENIE, DJINN OR JEANIE.) A MISSING PRINCESS! HMM! ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT THAT PRINCESS! MUST BE SLIPPING! NOW IF I ONLY HAD A MAGIC CARPET...
OOMMFF! MOST HIGHLY OOOMMFF!
'IYA GUV'NOR! 'EARD YOU WERE SEEKING A MAGIC CARPET, AND HI'VE GOT JUST THE RUGGED MAT, THE MATTED RUG THE FLYING V-8 LINOLEUM FOR YOU! VERY LATEST, YOU KNOW! WITH CHROMED TASSLES, HIGH-LIFT TUFT, SOUPED-UP MOTOR, OVERDRIVE, UNDER-DRIVE, AND JUST PLAIN DRIVE!
I AM SPEECH-LESS!
IMPRESSIVE, THIS IS!
YOU SAID IT!
LATEST, DEFINITELY!
NEWEST ALSO!
SMART, TOO!
INCREDIBLE I.Q.!
BEAUTIFUL, OF COURSE!
GORGEOUS-TO SAY THE LEAST!
BUT DOES IT GO?
I DON'T THINK SO!
GREEDO
HIP HIP! HOO-HAH! ZOWIE AND CRUMPET CRUMBS! I'M A MAGICIAN!
SWOOSH!
3


OY!
WHOA!
BURP!
EXCUSE ME!
HELP!
AIEE!
YAI-YAI!
I'M DICK ARMSTRONG, THE ALL-AMERICAN RUG!
WHOMP
AH! I DIE WITH PLEASURE! WHAT A BEAUTY!
I SHALL ALWAYS REMEMBER YOU, FAIR BEAUTY! WE COULD HAVE LOVED FEROCIOUSLY, DINED DELICIOUSLY, WINED MAGNIFICENTLY! BUT NOW 'TIS NOUGHT! TSK! TSK! BUT REMEMBER ALWAYS—OUR LOVE SHALL NEVER DIE!
SAT AT MIKE'S
HEH! YOU WONDERED WHY I HAD THAT UMBRELLA!
HEY!! THEE GOEST THE WRONG WAY! WESTWARD, HO!
I'LL DO THE DRIVING HERE, BUD!
THE PRINCESS IS IN THAT PALACE, YOU LOWLY STOOP! THAT WAY!
SNAKE PIT
NO SMOKING
HAREM
GIANTS
SPLAT
HEH HEH!
OUT


MY HERO! HEE! HEE! YOU'VE COME TO SAVE ME! TEE HEE! YOU DOLL! I'M ALL YOURS!
ALL OF YOU?! UGH! VIPES, HERE COME THE LOWLY GUARDS! COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO GET UP AND GO! RUG! HEY RUGGIE! ITSY, BITSY RUGGY, WUGGY! COME HERE, YOU CARPET BAGGER!
OKAY, RUG! TAKE OFF! GET! SHOO!
MMFFF! THAT GAL IS LOADED!
WELL, C'MON ALREADY! MAN, THOSE SPEARS CAN HURT YA!
YEEOOW! STABBED, BY GAD!
WE'RE OFF! HANS ON, TWO TON!
MY HERO!
AL LADIN IS A HERO!
FRIENDS, VERMINS, COUNTRYMEN: LEND ME YOUR EARS -- (I HAVE ALL YOUR SHEKELS!) THIS B-R-R-AVE MAN, YCLEPT AL LADIN, SAVED MY BEAUTIFUL (UGH!) DAUGHTER! AND FOR THIS NOBLE TASK, I GIVE HIM THE HAND OF MY DAUGHTER! (THANK YOU, ALLAH, FOR BEING SO MERCIFUL!)
HE SAVED OUR BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS!
HER HAND IN --?!? I DON'T EVEN WANT HER FINGER! I WANT NOTHING!
THE BEAUTIFUL JEWEL OF THE YEAST!
THE GEM OF THE OCEAN!
THE PEARL OF PEARLS!
THE RUBY OF OMAR KHAYAM!
GREEPS!
THE SLOB!
WHO?
LEMME OUT OF HERE! HERO! SHMEERO! I DID IT FOR FREE! FOR THE LOVE OF ALLAH! AND FOR THE LOVE OF ALLAH LET ME BE FREE! (OUT OF MY WAY, SENORITA!)
I CASH CLOTHES, I CASH CLOTHES!
NIAGARA FALLS
5

Get PRIZES ... make money this Easy Way

WHAT DO YOU WANT MOST FOR A PRIZE? A pretty Wrist Watch—an Archery Outfit—or an Electronic Walkie Talkie? They can be yours, so easily. Many prizes shown here and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST for selling just one order of 48 packs of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c a pack.

Most everybody wants American Vegetable and Flower Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of prizes, keep $1.60 in cash for each 48-pack order you sell.

Thousands of boys and girls, men and women have been earning prizes and extra cash this way for 35 years. You can be a prize winner, too. Just sign and mail the coupon for your order of American Seeds. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize. Isn't that easy? Get busy! Paste coupon on postcard or mail it in envelope today for Big Prize Book and Seeds. Send no money — we trust you.

AMERICAN SEED COMPANY, Dept. 415, Lancaster, Pa.

70 GREAT PRIZES TO CHOOSE FROM

Basketball Outfit • Cork Gun
Girls' Shoulder Strap Handbag
Complete Fishing Outfit
Dial Typewriter

Daisy's Red Ryder Air Rifle
Dick Tracy Camera
Cinderella Wrist Watch
Roy Rogers Binoculars
Ukulele with Arthur Godfrey's famous player
Boys' Radium Dial Wrist Watch • Woodburning Set
Movie Projector • Phonograph

Crystal Radio Kit
Printing Press • Roller Skates
Identification Bracelet
Ready-to-fly Jet Airplane
Gene Autry Guitar
Electric Jeep
Official Size Football

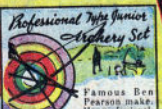
and many more

Have it is . . . **GOLDEN TRUMPET**

Heavy gold-plated, over 13" long. Play bugle calls, marches, songs. Case included. Sell only one order.

BOYS', GIRLS' WRIST WATCHES

Dale Evans Bracelet Watch. Sell one order plus $2.75. Roy Rogers Cowboy Watch. Sell one order plus $1.75.



Professional Type Junior Archery Set

Famous Ben Pearson make. Has professional-type 34-inch hardwood bow, 4 feathered arrows, target face, instructions. Sell one order plus 75c.

A GREAT FLASH CAMERA OUTFIT

Camera, flash attachment, 4 bulbs, batteries, film. Complete outfit given for selling one order plus $2.00.

CHEMISTRY SET

Famous Chemcraft Set with book of Chemical Magic. Sell one order.

PRETTY TRAVEL CASE

Overnight case with removable tray. Has mirror, lock and key. Sell one order American Seeds plus 75c.

GOLD-PLATED LOCKET SET

With necklace and expansion bracelet. Each locket holds two photos. Sell only one order plus 75c.

OFFICIAL SIZE BASKETBALL

Sturdy valve-type ball. For indoor, outdoor use. Sell one order plus 75c.

EXTRA $1,500 IN GRAND PRIZE AWARDS

1st Prize $250 | 2nd Prize $150 | 3rd Prize $100

PLUS 20 DELUXE Schwinn BICYCLES

Everyone selling American Seeds is eligible to win GRAND PRIZE AWARDS. Remember, they are in addition to your regular prizes and cash. Coupon brings your free order and complete facts. SEND NO MONEY—we trust you. Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope today.

ELECTRONIC WALKIE TALKIE

Remco's complete 2-way talking system. Just string out the wire—start talking. No batteries needed. Sell one order of American Seeds.

A GREAT KNIFE OUTFIT

Big hunting knife plus 4-blade camp knife. Double leather belt sheath. Given for selling one order.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

AMERICAN SEED CO.
Dept. 415 Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Prize Book and one order of 48 packs of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will remit them at 10c each, send you the money, and choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

FISHING TACKLE SET

Big 19-piece outfit, including metal carrying case, 46" rod and precision reel. Sell just one order plus 75c.

COWBOY JR. GUITAR

Complete instructions with song book. Nylon strings. Sell one order plus 75c.

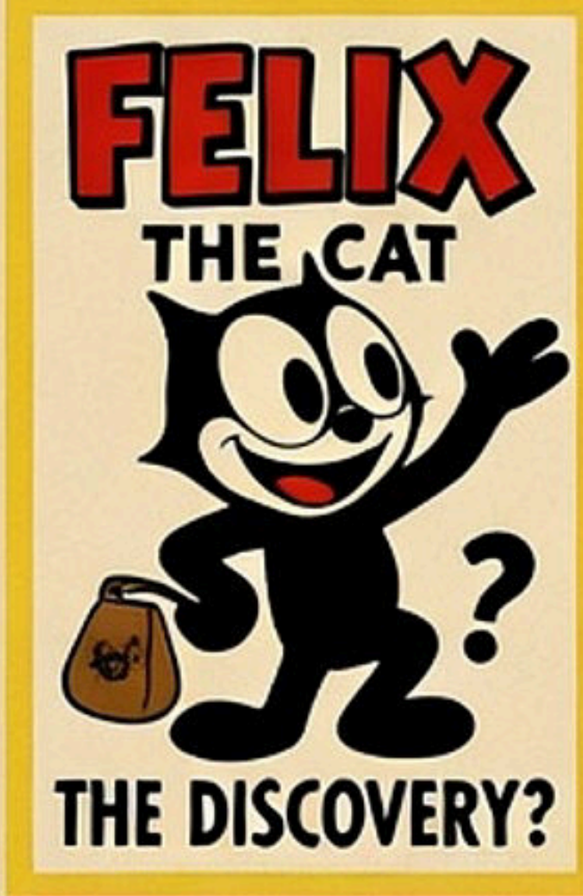
BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD—START TODAY

Read these

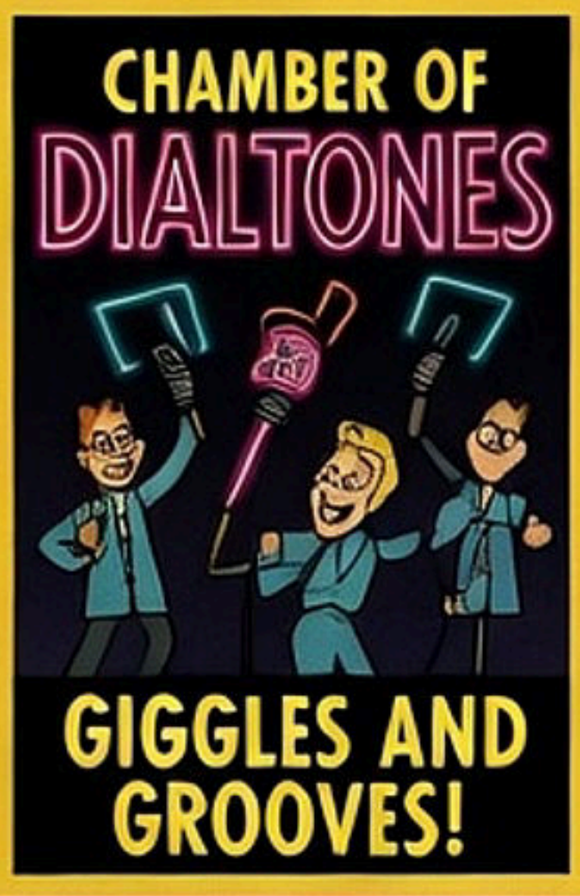
NOW ON SALE

DIFFERENT SL TOONS CARTOON MAGAZINES

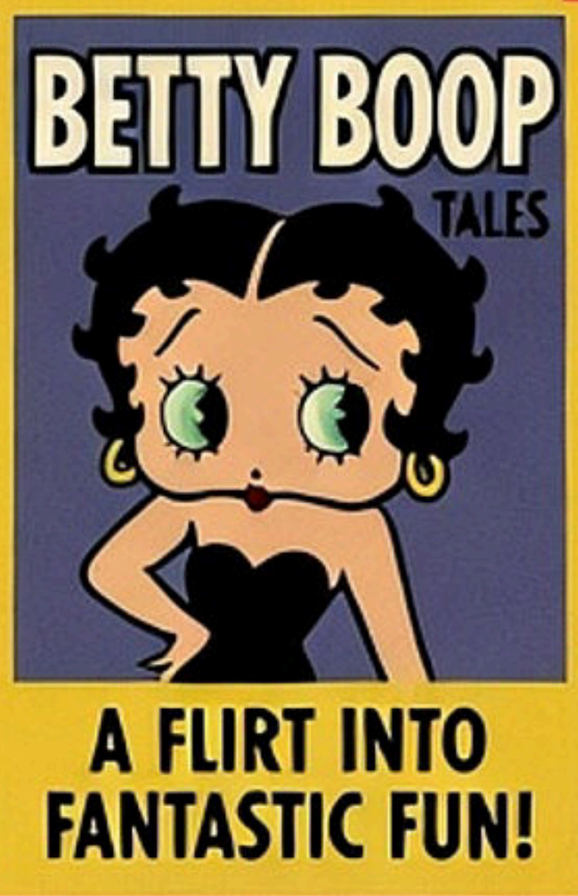
WITH THE EXPERT TOUCH OF MASTER CARTOON STORY TELLING!



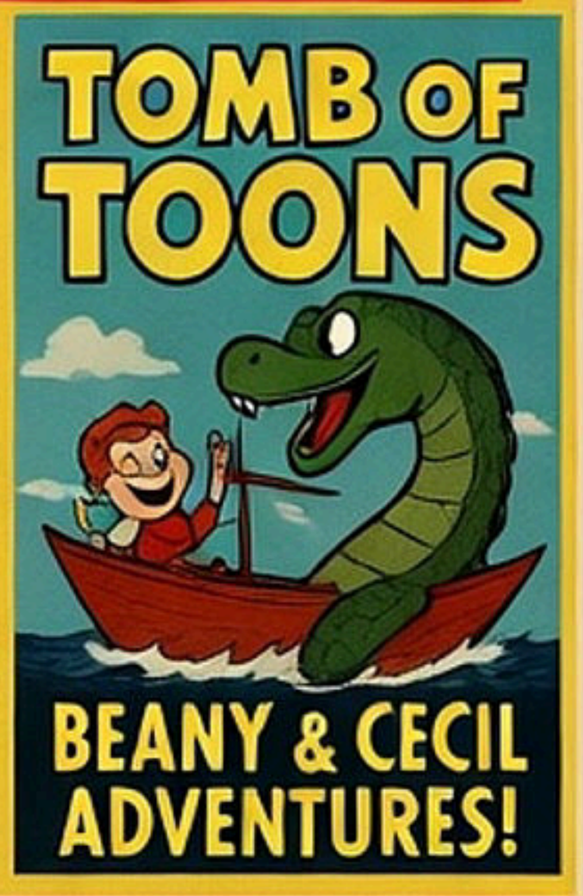
THE DISCOVERY?



GIGGLES AND GROOVES!



A FLIRT INTO FANTASTIC FUN!



BEANY & CECIL ADVENTURES!

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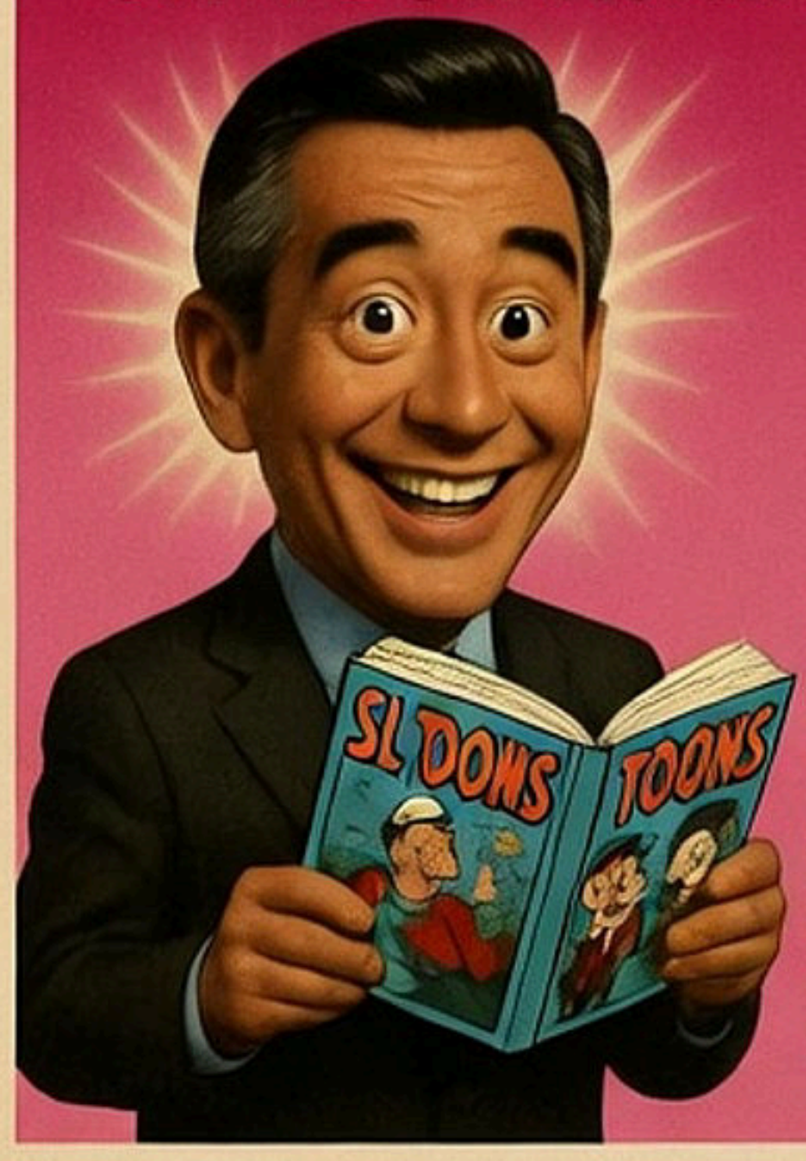
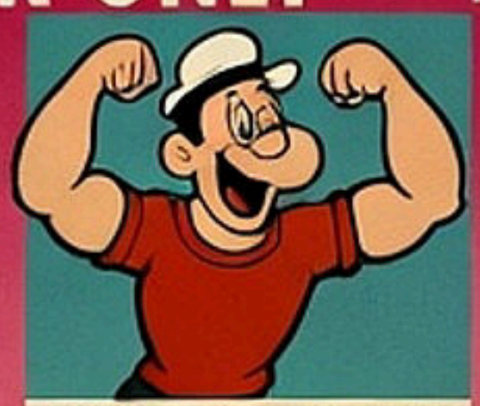
ON YOUR AVATAR ONLY

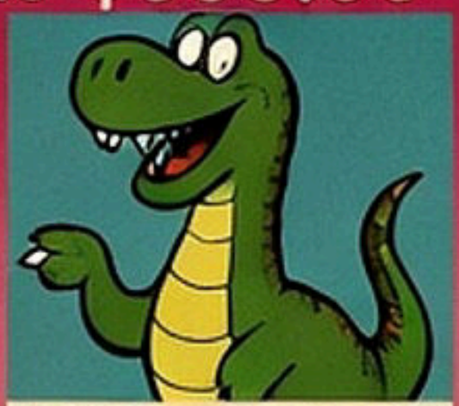
ANN PIC $500 to $600.00





PAY FOR MORE TOONS

PAY OLD DEBTS IN LAUGHS



PAY FOR SL TONIGHT TICKETS

QUICK-EASY-CARTOONY AND CONFIDENTIAL

ANY AMOUNT OF LAUGHS

So much easier than calling on friends or relatives... get your SL Toons Pic by mail! Felix Lubezki and the Dialtones bring you spills, thrills, and more every week. Convenient monthly cartoon budget payments. Simply mail the coupon for your FREE SL Toons issues and Dialtones music!

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Name _____

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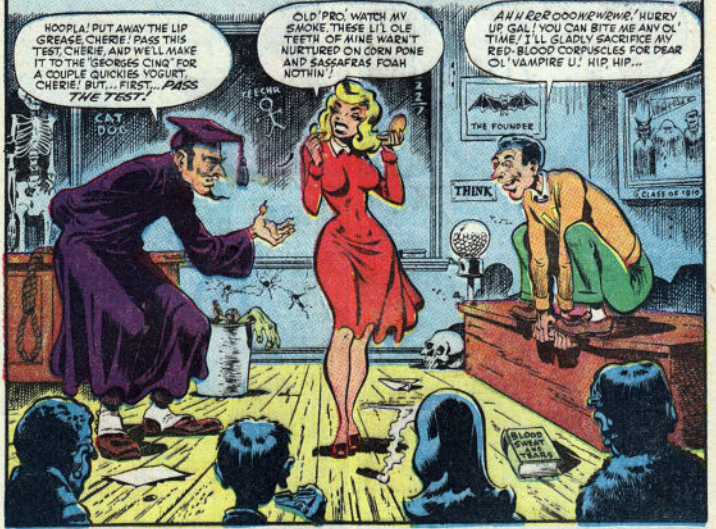
SL Toons Group Name

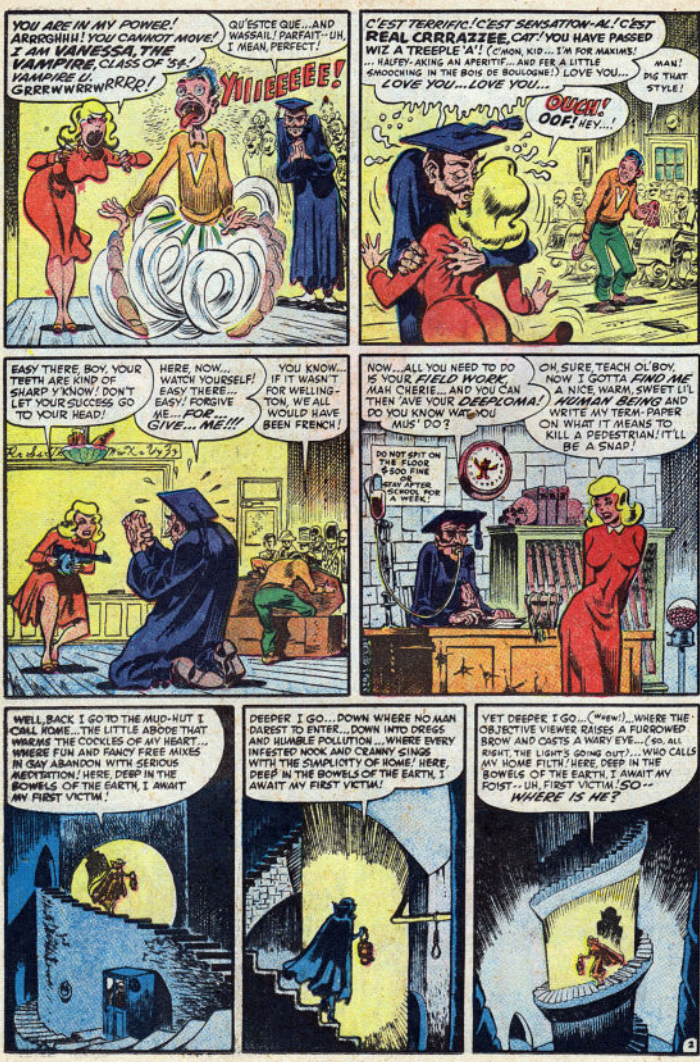
FILE 360-- SUBTITLE: VAMPIRES! THE STORY OF A GIRL'S FIGHT FOR LOVE, GLORY, AND HAPPINESS IN A COLD, CRUEL, CALLOUSED WORLD... AND OF THE TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS SHE MUST OVERCOME IN ORDER TO BE A FULL-FLEDGED VAMPIRE, FRAUGHT WITH GUTS... BUBBLING WITH BLOOD... A REAL SCINTILLATING TALE OF LOVE ON THE DOLE!

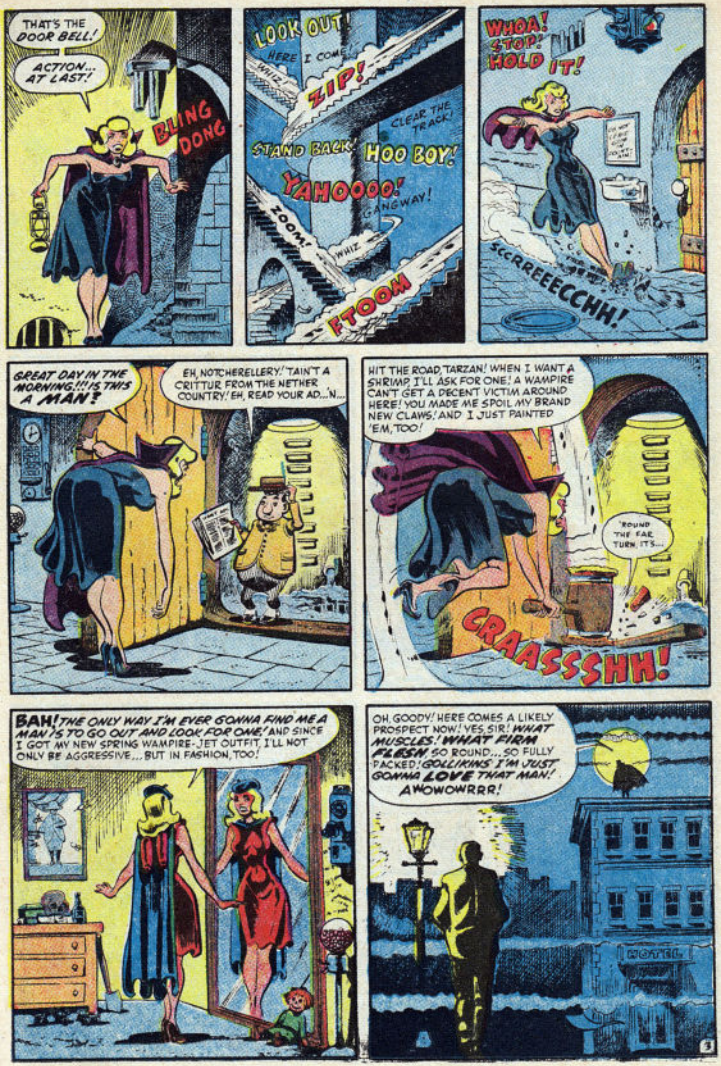
V---for VAMPIRE


HOOPLA! PUT AWAY THE LIP GREASE, CHERIE! PASS THIS TEST, CHERIE, AND WE'LL MAKE IT TO THE 'GEORGES CINQ' FOR A COUPLE QUICKIES YOGURT, CHERIE! BUT... FIRST... PASS THE TEST!
CAT DOG
YEECH!
OLD PRO, WATCH MY SMOKE, THESE LIL OLE TEETH OF MINE WARN'T NURTURED ON CORN PONE AND SASSAFRAS FOAH NOTHIN'!
AHHRROOOWRWOW! HURRY UP GAL! YOU CAN BITE ME ANY OL' TIME, I'LL GLADLY SACRIFICE MY RED-BLOOD CORPUSCLES FOR DEAR OL' VAMPIRE U! HIP, HIP...
THE FOUNDER
THINK
CLASS OF 1910
BLOOD DRIVE 1ST YEARS

NOW REMEMBAIRE TO CHOKE YOUR VEECTEEAM LAK THEES! SO... VOILA! AND REMEMBAIRE TO SHAK HEEM LAK THEES! EH-POOF! AND ALSO YOU MUS' SCRATCH HEEM WIZ YOUR CLAWS LAK THEES -- LA-- TOUCH! HA, HA... SEE?
OH DEAR! I'M SCARED I'LL DO EVERYTHING WRONG! AND IF I DON'T PASS THIS FINAL EXAM, I'LL NEVER GRADUATE FROM VAMPIRE U!
CHOKE KAUPH KAUPH
V

COME ON ALREADY! CHOKE, SHMOKE-- HURRY IT UP WILL YA?
ALL RIGHT NOW MY CHERIE! ZEE TEST BEGINS! SHOW YOUR FANGS-- C'EST MARVELIEUX! NOW FROM ZE BOTTOM OF YOUR THROAT... MAKE WIZ ZEE RUMBLE... AERRGHHH... LAK THEES! EXTEND YOUR CLAWS SO... MOVE YOUR WEENGS... YES?
I-- I'LL TRY, PROFESSOR!


YOU ARE IN MY POWER! ARRRGHHH! YOU CANNOT MOVE! I AM VANESSA, THE VAMPIRE, CLASS OF '39! VAMPIRE U. GRRRWWRRWRRRR!
QU'ESTCE QUE...AND WASSAIL! PARFAIT--UH, I MEAN, PERFECT!
YIIICEEEE!
C'EST TERRIFIC! C'EST SENSATION-AL! C'EST REAL CRRRAZZEE, CAT! YOU HAVE PASSED WIZ A TREEPLE 'A'! (C'MON, KID... I'M FOR MAXIMS! ... HALFEY-AKING AN APERITIF... AND FER A LITTLE SMOOCHING IN THE BOIS DE BOULOGNE!) I LOVE YOU... I LOVE YOU... I LOVE YOU...
MAN! DIG THAT STYLE!
OUCH! OOF! HEY...!
EASY THERE, BOY, YOUR TEETH ARE KIND OF SHARP Y'KNOW! DON'T LET YOUR SUCCESS GO TO YOUR HEAD!
HERE, NOW... WATCH YOURSELF! EASY THERE... EASY! FORGIVE ME... FOR... GIVE... ME!!!
YOU KNOW... IF IT WASN'T FOR WELLINGTON, WE ALL WOULD HAVE BEEN FRENCH!
NOW... ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS YOUR FIELD WORK, MAH CHERIE... AND YOU CAN THEN 'AVE YOUR DEEPLOMA! DO YOU KNOW WAT YOU MUS' DO?
OH, SURE, TEACH OL' BOY. NOW I GOTTA FIND ME A NICE, WARM, SWEET LI'L HUMAN BEING AND WRITE MY TERM-PAPER ON WHAT IT MEANS TO KILL A PEDESTRIAN! IT'LL BE A SNAP!
DO NOT SPIT ON THE FLOOR $500 FINE OR STAY AFTER SCHOOL FOR A WEEK!
WELL, BACK I GO TO THE MUD-HUT I CALL HOME... THE LITTLE ABODE THAT WARMS THE COCKLES OF MY HEART... WHERE FUN AND FANCY FREE MIXES IN GAY ABANDON WITH SERIOUS MEDITATION! HERE, DEEP IN THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH, I AWAIT MY FIRST VICTIM!
DEEPER I GO... DOWN WHERE NO MAN DAREST TO ENTER... DOWN INTO DREGS AND HUMBLE POLLUTION... WHERE EVERY INFESTED NOOK AND CRANNY SINGS WITH THE SIMPLICITY OF HOME! HERE, DEEP IN THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH, I AWAIT MY FIRST VICTIM!
YET DEEPER I GO... (WOW!)... WHERE THE OBJECTIVE VIEWER RAISES A FURROWED BROW AND CASTS A WARY EYE... (GO, ALL RIGHT, THE LIGHT'S GOING OUT!)... WHO CALLS MY HOME FILTH! HERE, DEEP IN THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH, I AWAIT MY FOIST... UH, FIRST VICTIM! SO... WHERE IS HE?
2


THAT'S THE DOOR BELL!
ACTION... AT LAST!
BLING DONG
LOOK OUT!
HERE I COME!
WHIZ
ZIP!
CLEAR THE TRACK!
STAND BACK!
HOO BOY!
YAHOOOO!
GANGWAY!
ZOOM!
WHIZ
FTOOM
WHOA! STOP! HOLD IT!
SCCRREEECCHH!
GREAT DAY IN THE MORNING!!! IS THIS A MAN?
EH, NOTCHERELLERY! 'TAIN'T A CRITTUR FROM THE NETHER COUNTRY! EH, READ YOUR AD...N...
HIT THE ROAD TARZAN! WHEN I WANT A SHRIMP I'LL ASK FOR ONE! A WAMPIRE CAN'T GET A DECENT VICTIM AROUND HERE! YOU MADE ME SPOIL MY BRAND NEW CLAWS! AND I JUST PAINTED 'EM, TOO!
'ROUND THE FAR TURN, IT'S...
CRAASSSHH!
BAH! THE ONLY WAY I'M EVER GONNA FIND ME A MAN IS TO GO OUT AND LOOK FOR ONE! AND SINCE I GOT MY NEW SPRING WAMPIRE-JET OUTFIT, I'LL NOT ONLY BE AGGRESSIVE... BUT IN FASHION, TOO!
OH, GOODY! HERE COMES A LIKELY PROSPECT NOW! YES, SIR! WHAT MUSCLES! WHAT FIRM FLESH SO ROUND... SO FULLY PACKED! GOLLIKINS! I'M JUST GONNA LOVE THAT MAN! AWOWOWRRR!
MOTEL
3

NOW YOU CAN FLY A REAL JET PLANE!

JETEX F-102

SPECIAL OFFER

If bought in the store, the Jetex #50 engine alone would cost $1.95; the Jetex F-102 $.95, a total cost of $2.90.

Rush the coupon and you get both the Jetex F-102 and the Jetex #50 jet engine for only $1.98 (plus postage and handling charges, C.O.D.)

$1.98

Includes fuel supply.

- **Complete with Jet Engine**
- **Genuine Balsa Wood**

You'll thrill and amaze your friends, be the envy of the neighborhood with this real JET airplane. It looks like a real jet, flies like one, even sounds like an actual jet plane. It will fly amazing distances at scale supersonic speed. The Jetex F-102 takes off under its own power, loops, circles, stunts and glides to a beautiful landing. As it flies, this beautiful model leaves a trail of white smoke just like a real jet.

The Jetex F-102 is a cinch to build. Comes complete with the famous Jetex #50 jet engine and all parts already cut out. Nothing more to buy! Just follow the easy instructions, glue the parts together and you're ready for thrills! This amazing jet airplane is made of GENUINE BALSA WOOD throughout. Its special construction gives it terrific strength and durability and with ordinary care the Jetex F-102 will give hundreds of fun-filled flights.

It's fun to assemble, thrilling to fly. So don't delay—SEND NO MONEY—rush your order today to be sure of prompt delivery.

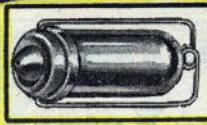
GUARANTEED TO FLY!

The Jetex F-102 is unconditionally guaranteed to fly if all instructions have been faithfully followed. If the Jetex F-102 does not fly, return the plane and the engine within 10 days for full refund.

FLASH!

As of this printing, the U.S. Air Force's F-102 does not have a name, because this supersonic airplane is brand new and still in the category of a military secret. The Jetex F-102 is the first model of its kind.

AMAZING JETEX #50 JET ENGINE



The world's smallest jet engine and the most powerful engine of its size ever sold! Operates at a jet exhaust speed of 800 miles per hour. Runs on solid fuel, starts every time, completely reliable. NO MOVING PARTS TO BREAK OR WEAR OUT. Can be used to power model airplanes, racing cars and boats.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

JETEX F-102 15TH FLOOR **RUSH!**
1860 BROADWAY N.Y.23,N.Y.

Please rush the JETEX F-102 and JETEX #50 jet engine. I will pay postman only $1.98 plus C.O.D. charges on arrival.

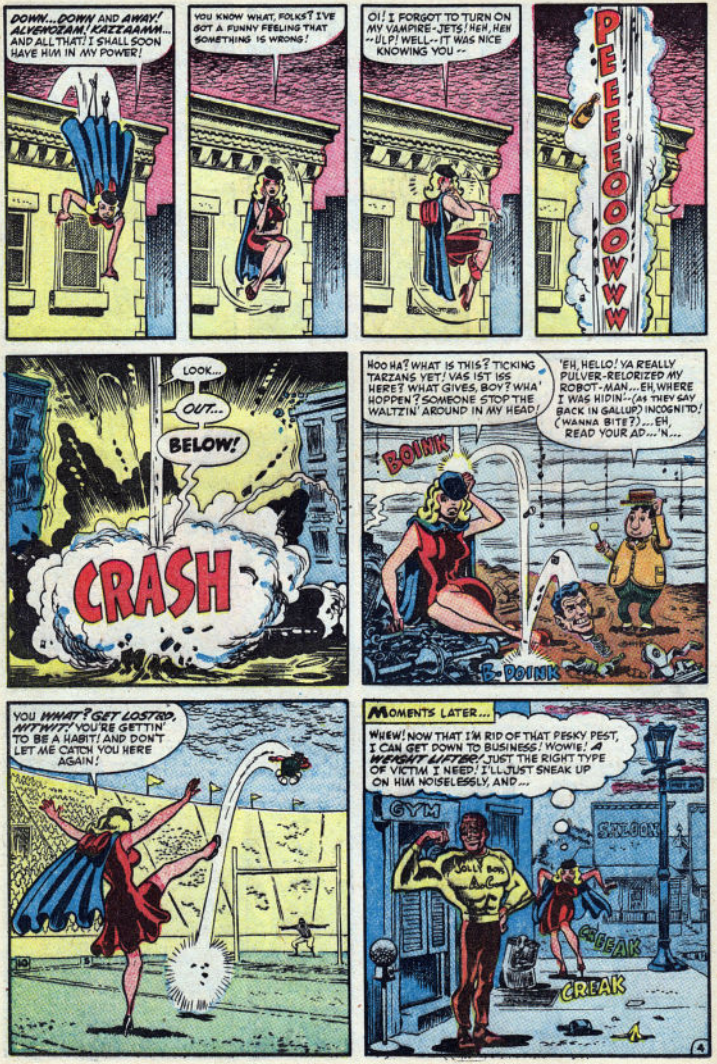
Name .....
(please print)

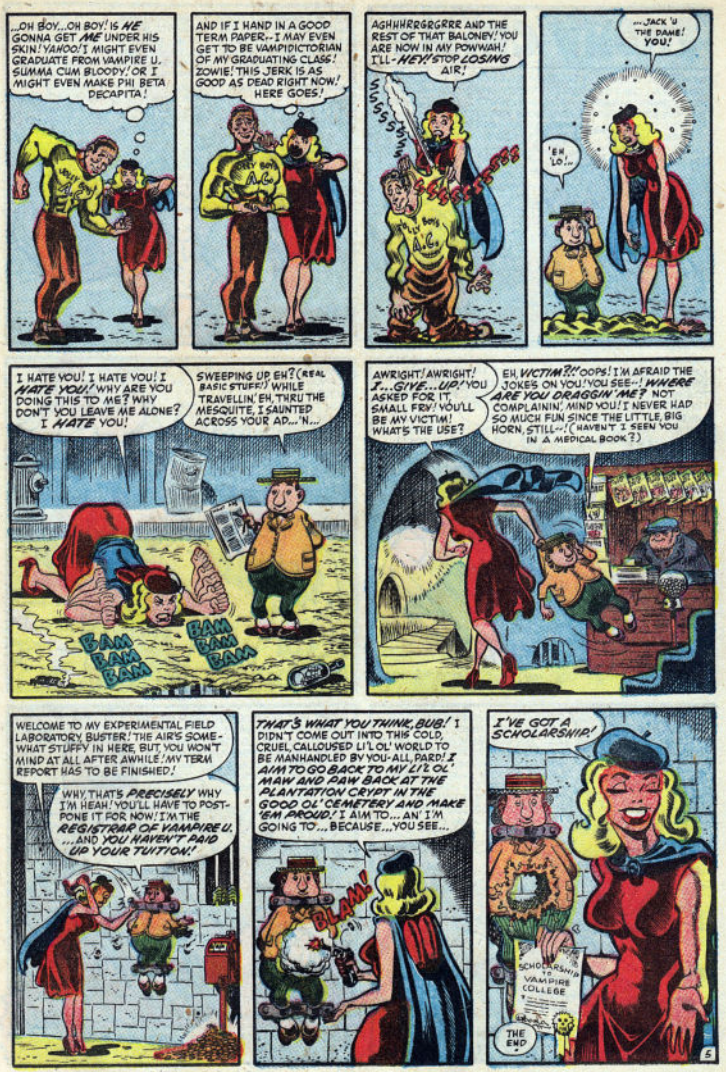
Address .....

City ..... Zone .... State.....

☐ I enclose $2.00 in cash, check or money order to save on C.O.D. charges. If the airplane does not fly, I may return it in 10 days for full refund of purchase price.

JETEX F-102 1860 BROADWAY N.Y.23,N.Y. 15TH FLOOR


DOWN...DOWN AND AWAY! ALVEHOZAM! KAZZAAMM... AND ALL THAT! I SHALL SOON HAVE HIM IN MY POWER!
YOU KNOW WHAT, FOLKS? I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELING THAT SOMETHING IS WRONG!
OI! I FORGOT TO TURN ON MY VAMPIRE-JETS! HEH, HEH --ULP! WELL--IT WAS NICE KNOWING YOU --
PEEEEOOOWWW
LOOK... OUT... BELOW!
CRASH
HOO HA? WHAT IS THIS? TICKING TARZANS YET! VAS IST ISS HERE? WHAT GIVES, BOY? WHA' HOPPEN? SOMEONE STOP THE WALTZIN' AROUND IN MY HEAD!
'EH, HELLO! YA REALLY PULVER-RELORIZED MY ROBOT-MAN... EH, WHERE I WAS HIDIN'--(AS THEY SAY BACK IN GALLUP) INCOGNITO! (WANNA BITE?)... EH, READ YOUR AD..."N...
BOINK
B-BOINK
YOU WHAT? GET LOST RD, NIT WIT! YOU'RE GETTIN' TO BE A HABIT! AND DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU HERE AGAIN!
MOMENTS LATER...
WHEW! NOW THAT I'M RID OF THAT PESKY PEST, I CAN GET DOWN TO BUSINESS! WOWIE! A WEIGHT LIFTER! JUST THE RIGHT TYPE OF VICTIM I NEED! I'LL JUST SNEAK UP ON HIM NOISELESSLY, AND...
GYM
SALOON
JOLLY BOY
CREAK
CREAK
4


...OH BOY...OH BOY! IS ME GONNA GET ME UNDER HIS SKIN! YAHOO! I MIGHT EVEN GRADUATE FROM VAMPIRE U., SUMMA CUM BLOODY! OR I MIGHT EVEN MAKE PHI BETA DECAPITA!
AND IF I HAND IN A GOOD TERM PAPER-- I MAY EVEN GET TO BE VAMPIDICTORIAN OF MY GRADUATING CLASS! ZOWIE! THIS JERK IS AS GOOD AS DEAD RIGHT NOW! HERE GOES!
AGHHHRRGRGRRR AND THE REST OF THAT BALONEY! YOU ARE NOW IN MY POWWAH! I'LL-HEY! STOP LOSING AIR!
...JACK 'U THE DAME! YOU!
'EH, LO!...
I HATE YOU! I HATE YOU! I HATE YOU! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME? WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE? I HATE YOU!
SWEEPING UP EH? (REAL BASIC STUFF!) WHILE TRAVELLIN' EH, THRU THE MESQUITE, I SAUNTED ACROSS YOUR AD...'N...
BAM BAM BAM
BAM BAM BAM
AWRIGHT! AWRIGHT! I...GIVE...UP! YOU ASKED FOR IT, SHALL FRY! YOU'LL BE MY VICTIM! WHAT'S THE USE?
EH, VICTIM?! OOPS! I'M AFRAID THE JOKES ON YOU! YOU SEE--! WHERE ARE YOU DRAGGIN' ME? NOT COMPLAININ', MIND YOU! I NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN SINCE THE LITTLE, BIG HORN, STILL--! (HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU IN A MEDICAL BOOK?)
WELCOME TO MY EXPERIMENTAL FIELD LABORATORY, BUSTER! THE AIR'S SOMEWHAT STUFFY IN HERE, BUT, YOU WON'T MIND AT ALL, AFTER AWHILE! MY TERM REPORT HAS TO BE FINISHED!
WHY, THAT'S PRECISELY WHY I'M HEAH! YOU'LL HAVE TO POSTPONE IT FOR NOW! I'M THE REGISTRAR OF VAMPIRE U. ...AND YOU HAVEN'T PAID UP YOUR TUITION!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BUB! I DIDN'T COME OUT INTO THIS COLD, CRUEL, CALLOUSED LI'L OL' WORLD TO BE MANHANDLED BY YOU-ALL, PARD! I AIM TO GO BACK TO MY LI'L OL' MAW AND PAW BACK AT THE PLANTATION CRYPT IN THE GOOD OL' CEMETERY AND MAKE 'EM PROUD! I AIM TO...AN' I'M GOING TO... BECAUSE...YOU SEE...
BLAM!
I'VE GOT A SCHOLARSHIP!
SCHOLARSHIP TO VAMPIRE COLLEGE
THE END
5

PHONY CRIME
OKAY! BREAK IT UP! CANNONBALL COBB AT YOUR SERVICE! WHERE'S THE BODY? OOPS! WHASSA MATTER WIT' HIM? SICK?
THAT'S MY HUSBAND! HE'S BEEN STABBED, SHOT, POISONED, CHOKED... AND LOOKS VERY OUT! I SIMPLY CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT'S WRONG!
I HAVE IT, CANNONBALL! HE'S DEAD!
AH HA! A MISERABLE DEED! WHERE WERE YOU ON THE NIGHT OF BASTILLE DAY... AND YOU? AND LET'S HAVE NO BUSHWAH! KAPISH? (A HEY NONNY-NONNY AND A ONE-TWO, UNN-H!)
I WAS UPSTAIRS, LOADING MY PEARL-HANDLED SMITH-WESSON. MY HUSBAND WAS STUFFING THE BARREL WITH HIS HEART.
I--I WAS SCRATCHING THE MASTER'S BACK--WITH A BRANDENBURG STILLETTO...THAT I PICKED UP FOR 2 AND A HALF PENNY IN A PUB ON RIVINGTON AND DELANCEY!
POOR NO BILLE
HMM. NOTHING UNUSUAL HERE... GUESS IT'S TIME TO CALL IN (HELLO, PAT, THIS IS THE DESERT FOX! WHAT'S NEW?) BOTH O' YOU KNOW ANY REASON WHY THE GUY SHOULD BE DONE-IN?
NO. I HATED THE LOW-DOWN, ROTTEN BUM FOR TRYING TO CHANGE HIS WILL. HE WAS GOING TO CUT ME OUT! THE BRIGAND!
BEATS ME, CANNONBALL! (SMACK!)
GUESS THERE'S NO MOTIVE, EH? DO YOU TINK, EFSHA, HE COULDA DONE IT HIMSELF? NAH! (SAY! YOU TWO GOT A-HANKERIN' FER EACH THE UDDER?) YOU GOTTA ADMIT, THOUGH... FOUL PLAY'S A-FOOT! THOUGHT YOU'D AGREE! (HAVTA HAND IT TO YOU, BOY... YOU GOT CLASS, WIT' A CAPITAL K!)
LOVE YA!
UP!
IVVAH!
WHO
LOVER! LOVER!
ANYONE FOR GARBAGE?
SIXTY-T'REE YEARS ON THE FORCE--AND I'M TORN 'TWIXT THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA! BE A MAN, CANNONBALL! YOU'RE STUMPED! NO, NO, A THOUSAND TIMES NO! HEH, HEH! I'M BUGGED-UP WITH THIS CASE. (I'M LAUGHIN' ON THE OUTSIDE BUT CRYIN' ON THE INSIDE!) GOLLY, SCARLET, IT'S TEARIN' ME OUT THE HEART!
WON'T YOU, DEAR READER, HELP ME OUT? I, FOR ONE, HAVE WORN OUT MY BEST PAIR OF PATENT-LEATHER LOAFERS (WITH THE MATCHING PAIR OF ARGYLE SOCKS!) PLEASE, PLEASE, RID ME OF THIS DOOZY! OH, HELP ME OUT! WHO KILLED THAT POOR MAN?
SEND YOUR ANSWERS TO CANNONBALL COBB, C/O CENTRAL EXCHANGE, 30 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA, ASHKENAZI, INDIANA!

SCOTCH AND WATERLOO

The morning of the eighteenth of June, 1815, had a bright sun in the sky and a terrific hangover for the Duke of Wellington. He looked down on the floor of his tent: Generals Brunswick, Dornberg, and Kempt were laid out, stewed to the gills; Brunswick was using an empty bottle of scotch, Belgium's finest, as a pillow. Wellington thought his tongue tasted like fried carpets. "Morning mouth," he grumbled, looking at an empty jigger nearby. A confidential note from a spy floated away; gravy stains splotted a dossier.

Corporal MacNamara, of the crack Mansfield Rifle Crackers and aide to the Duke, entered. Politely, he tapped Wellington on the shoulder. Wellington jumped.

"Easy, man!" he whispered. "D'ya want to make me sick, or what?"

"This is the day of the Waterloo battle," MacNamara said. "Napoleon's waiting on the other side, kind of impatient, like."

Wellington grumbled, letting the last drop of bourbon from a bottle fall into his mouth. "Four hundred generals in the bloody British Army," he said, "and I got to worry about his. Let's start, already."

"Yes, sir!" MacNamara said, clicking his heels sharply.

"Sassafras!" the Duke squealed. "Must you make so much noise? Pour me a drink!"

"But, sir, the battle?"

"Oh, take a flying leap, MacNamara," Wellington shouted, awakening General Dornberg. "If you want to play soldier, you go right ahead. This little boy's going to whoop it up a little, eh, Dornberg?" Dornberg winked knowingly.

MacNamara turned smartly, and left the tent. Wellington, opening a jehovah of champagne, mumbled: "Too bloody efficient, that man!"

Dornberg jumped to his feet, his eyes trained on the champagne. "Gimme," he said, cupping his hands. A cannon sounded in the far distance.

"Dornberg, d'ya remember the Peninsula Campaign?" Wellington said, pouring.

"Do I?" A sickly but contented smile crossed Dornberg's face. "Good ole Suzette. What a fight she put up!"

Wellington looked down at Brunswick. "Wake him up, Dornberg," he said. "I feel like wrassling." He downed a slug.

Dornberg cringed. "Not me!" he said, frightened, "you're not getting me to wake Brunswick up. He's murder in the mornings, especially on one like this." More cannons, some rifle shots, sounded.

Suddenly, Wellington turned towards some maps on the table. Seriously, he mulled over them. "Dornberg," he yelled, "what happened to the rye? It was here last night."

"General Kempt finished it," Dornberg whispered, "all of it."

Wellington scowled, kicking Kempt in the rump. "Get rid of him, Dornberg," he said. "Court martial him! Send him to Suez! Anything, but get rid of him. He drinks too much!"

MacNamara entered. "We've won, we've won," he screamed. "Bonaparte's defeated. The battle is ours!"

"Good lad!" Wellington said. "But keep it down, will you, MacNamara? Show some dignity!" He looked at the Corporal. "By the by, what happened to Napoleon?"

"He's laid out," MacNamara answered, "drunk."

"Blasted fool," Wellington growled. "I told him to stay away from that Kentucky moonshine. Powerful stuff, real firewater."

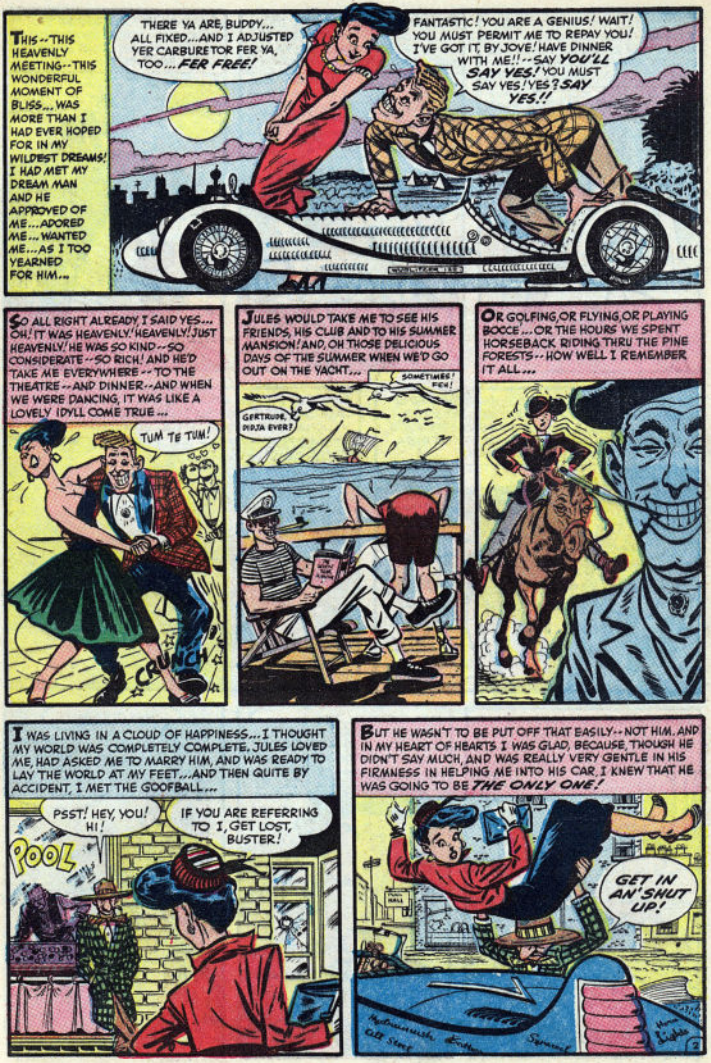
"He was always a show-off," Dornberg said. "You should have seen him at Austerlitz. High as a kite."

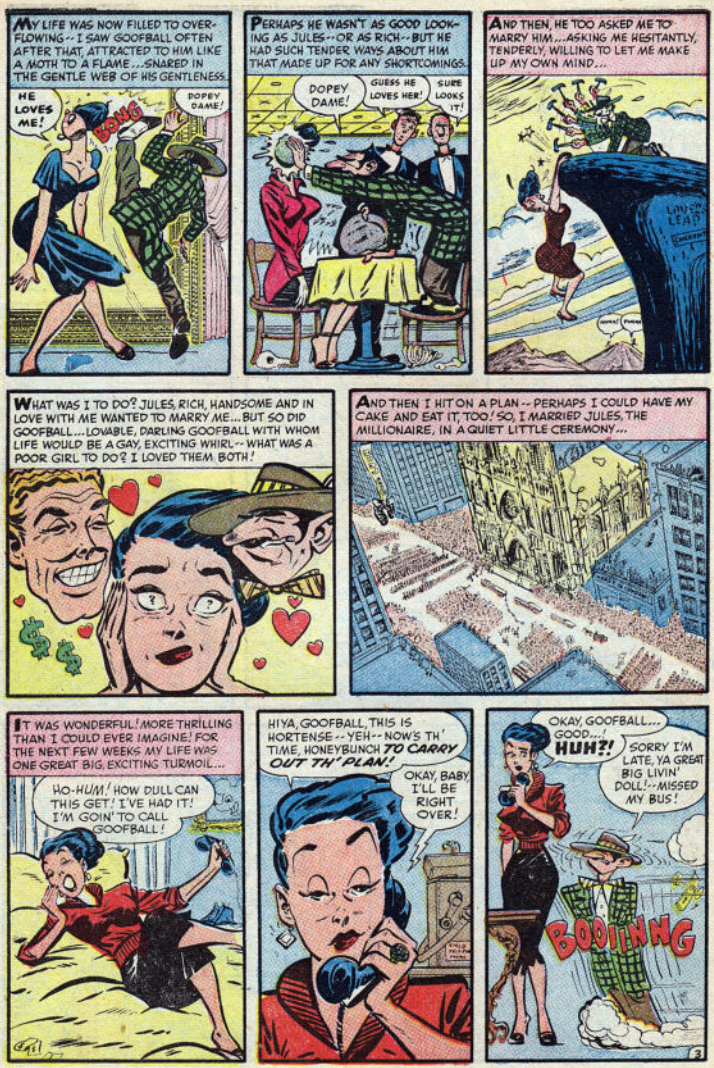
"I like a man who could take his likker," Wellington said, throwing out his chest, "like me." He turned towards his aide. "MacNamara, you will accept the Frenchman's sword of surrender. I've some things to attend to, eh, Dornberg?" Dornberg winked knowingly.

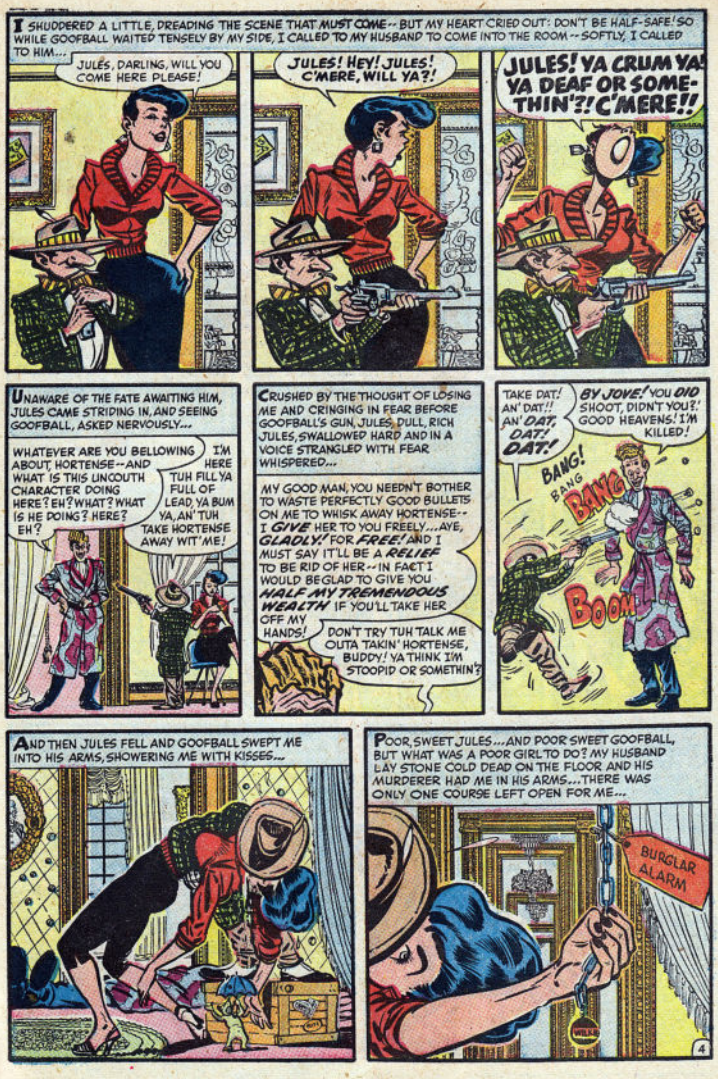
"But, sir, I . . . I . . !" MacNamara blubbered.

Wellington gulped down an old-fashioned. "MacNamara!" he screeched. "Since when are there two of you? And let's have some order here. What the devil are pink elephants doing in a field marshall's tent?"

FILE: 202 SUB-PLOT- LOVE! FROM THE PASSIONATE PAGES OF REFORM SCHOOL ROMANCES WE PRESENT THIS PULSATING, PASSIONATE, SEARING, BURNING, RAW, FRANTIC TRUE STORY OF A GIRL WHO DARED TO LOVE! WE PRESENT...
FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE
COME WIT' ME, BABY AN' WE'LL LIVE IT UP HIGH, WIDE AN' HANDSOME!!
THIS IS LOVE?
NO, HORTENSE! YOU MUST COME WITH ME! I CAN GIVE YOU RICHES... SECURITY! A DISHWASHER!
IT WAS JUNE--A BEAUTIFUL MOON WAS SHINING, SPLASHING THE RUTABAGA FIELDS WITH SILVER AS I DROVE HOME... AND IT WAS THEN THAT I SAW HIM...MY JULES...STANDING THERE BESIDE THE ROAD, HIS MAGNIFICENT HEAD BURIED IN HIS MAGNIFICENT HANDS...
HEY! HI YA, BUDDY! WHAT'SA TROUBLE?
OH!--I--I'M AFRAID I HAVE A DEPRESSED TIRE AND...AND I HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO RECTIFY THE MATTER--CAN YOU GET HELP?
AS HE STOOD THERE, SO HANDSOME, HIS BIG EYES LIKE POOLS OF LIQUID FIRE REACHING OUT TO ME IN MUTE APPEAL, MY HEART BEGAN TO BEAT WILDLY!--WAS THIS--? COULD IT BE--?? I COULD NOT REFUSE HIM--NOT EVEN SO I GOT OUT AND FIXED HIS TIRE! AFTER ALL, IT WAS SUCH A LITTLE THING, REALLY!
OH! YOU ARE EFFICIENT WITH THAT WHATCHA-MA-CALL-IT! MY! SUCH DEXTERITY! SUCH FINESSE!
AWWW--GO ON! I BETCHA SAY THAT TO ALL TH' GIRLS!


THIS--THIS HEAVENLY MEETING--THIS WONDERFUL MOMENT OF BLISS... WAS MORE THAN I HAD EVER HOPED FOR IN MY WILDEST DREAMS! I HAD MET MY DREAM MAN AND HE APPROVED OF ME...ADORED ME...WANTED ME...AS I TOO YEARNED FOR HIM...
THERE YA ARE, BUDDY... ALL FIXED...AND I ADJUSTED YER CARBURETOR FER YA, TOO...FER FREE!
FANTASTIC! YOU ARE A GENIUS! WAIT! YOU MUST PERMIT ME TO REPAY YOU! I'VE GOT IT, BY JOVE! HAVE DINNER WITH ME!!--SAY YOU'LL SAY YES! YOU MUST SAY YES! YES? SAY YES!!
SO ALL RIGHT ALREADY, I SAID YES... OH! IT WAS HEAVENLY! HEAVENLY! JUST HEAVENLY! HE WAS SO KIND--SO CONSIDERATE--SO RICH! AND HE'D TAKE ME EVERYWHERE--TO THE THEATRE--AND DINNER--AND WHEN WE WERE DANCING, IT WAS LIKE A LOVELY IDYLL COME TRUE...
TUM TE TUM!
CRUNCH
JULES WOULD TAKE ME TO SEE HIS FRIENDS, HIS CLUB AND TO HIS SUMMER MANSION! AND, OH THOSE DELICIOUS DAYS OF THE SUMMER WHEN WE'D GO OUT ON THE YACHT...
SOMETIMES! FEW!
GERTRUDE, DIDJA EVER?
OR GOLFING, OR FLYING, OR PLAYING BOCCE...OR THE HOURS WE SPENT HORSEBACK RIDING THRU THE PINE FORESTS--HOW WELL I REMEMBER IT ALL...
I WAS LIVING IN A CLOUD OF HAPPINESS... I THOUGHT MY WORLD WAS COMPLETELY COMPLETE. JULES LOVED ME, HAD ASKED ME TO MARRY HIM, AND WAS READY TO LAY THE WORLD AT MY FEET...AND THEN QUITE BY ACCIDENT, I MET THE GOOFBALL...
PSST! HEY, YOU! HI!
IF YOU ARE REFERRING TO I, GET LOST, BUSTER!
POOL
BUT HE WASN'T TO BE PUT OFF THAT EASILY--NOT HIM, AND IN MY HEART OF HEARTS I WAS GLAD, BECAUSE, THOUGH HE DIDN'T SAY MUCH, AND WAS REALLY VERY GENTLE IN HIS FIRMNESS IN HELPING ME INTO HIS CAR, I KNEW THAT HE WAS GOING TO BE THE ONLY ONE!
GET IN AN' SHUT UP!


MY LIFE WAS NOW FILLED TO OVERFLOWING -- I SAW GOOFBALL OFTEN AFTER THAT, ATTRACTED TO HIM LIKE A MOTH TO A FLAME ... SNARED IN THE GENTLE WEB OF HIS GENTLENESS.
HE LOVES ME!
BONG
DOPEY DAME!
PERHAPS HE WASN'T AS GOOD LOOKING AS JULES -- OR AS RICH -- BUT HE HAD SUCH TENDER WAYS ABOUT HIM THAT MADE UP FOR ANY SHORTCOMINGS.
DOPEY DAME!
GUESS HE LOVES HER!
SURE LOOKS IT!
AND THEN, HE TOO ASKED ME TO MARRY HIM ... ASKING ME HESITANTLY, TENDERLY, WILLING TO LET ME MAKE UP MY OWN MIND ...
WHAT, DARLING?
WHAT WAS I TO DO? JULES, RICH, HANDSOME AND IN LOVE WITH ME WANTED TO MARRY ME ... BUT SO DID GOOFBALL ... LOVABLE, DARLING GOOFBALL WITH WHOM LIFE WOULD BE A GAY, EXCITING WHIRL -- WHAT WAS A POOR GIRL TO DO? I LOVED THEM BOTH!
AND THEN I HIT ON A PLAN -- PERHAPS I COULD HAVE MY CAKE AND EAT IT, TOO! SO, I MARRIED JULES, THE MILLIONAIRE, IN A QUIET LITTLE CEREMONY ...
IT WAS WONDERFUL! MORE THRILLING THAN I COULD EVER IMAGINE! FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS MY LIFE WAS ONE GREAT BIG, EXCITING TURMOIL ...
HO-HUM! HOW DULL CAN THIS GET! I'VE HAD IT! I'M GOIN' TO CALL GOOFBALL!
HIYA, GOOFBALL, THIS IS HORTENSE -- YEH -- NOW'S TH' TIME, HONEYBUNCH TO CARRY OUT TH' PLAN!
OKAY, BABY I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
OKAY, GOOFBALL ... GOOD ... HUH?!
SORRY I'M LATE, YA GREAT BIG LIVIN' DOLL! -- MISSED MY BUS!
BOOIINNG
2


I SHUDDERED A LITTLE, DREADING THE SCENE THAT MUST COME -- BUT MY HEART CRIED OUT: DON'T BE HALF-SAFE! SO WHILE GOOFBALL WAITED TENSELY BY MY SIDE, I CALLED TO MY HUSBAND TO COME INTO THE ROOM -- SOFTLY, I CALLED TO HIM...
JULES, DARLING, WILL YOU COME HERE PLEASE!
JULES! HEY! JULES! C'MERE, WILL YA?!
JULES! YA CRUM YA! YA DEAF OR SOMETHIN'?! C'MERE!!
UNAWARE OF THE FATE AWAITING HIM, JULES CAME STRIDING IN, AND SEEING GOOFBALL, ASKED NERVOUSLY...
WHATEVER ARE YOU BELLOWING ABOUT, HORTENSE -- AND WHAT IS THIS UNCOUTH CHARACTER DOING HERE? EH? WHAT? WHAT IS HE DOING? HERE? EH?
I'M HERE TUH FILL YA FULL OF LEAD, YA BUM YA, AN' TUH TAKE HORTENSE AWAY WIT' ME!
CRUSHED BY THE THOUGHT OF LOSING ME AND CRINGING IN FEAR BEFORE GOOFBALL'S GUN, JULES, DULL, RICH JULES, SWALLOWED HARD AND IN A VOICE STRANGLED WITH FEAR WHISPERED...
MY GOOD MAN, YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER TO WASTE PERFECTLY GOOD BULLETS ON ME TO WHISK AWAY HORTENSE -- I GIVE HER TO YOU FREELY... AYE, GLADLY! FOR FREE! AND I MUST SAY IT'LL BE A RELIEF TO BE RID OF HER -- IN FACT I WOULD BE GLAD TO GIVE YOU HALF MY TREMENDOUS WEALTH IF YOU'LL TAKE HER OFF MY HANDS!
DON'T TRY TUH TALK ME OUTTA TAKIN' HORTENSE, BUDDY! YA THINK I'M STOOPID OR SOMETHIN'?
TAKE DAT! AN' DAT!! AN' DAT, DAT! DAT!
BY JOVE! YOU DID SHOOT, DIDN'T YOU?! GOOD HEAVENS! I'M KILLED!
BANG! BANG BANG
BOOM
AND THEN JULES FELL AND GOOFBALL SWEPT ME INTO HIS ARMS, SHOWERING ME WITH KISSES...
POOR, SWEET JULES... AND POOR SWEET GOOFBALL, BUT WHAT WAS A POOR GIRL TO DO? MY HUSBAND LAY STONE COLD DEAD ON THE FLOOR AND HIS MURDERER HAD ME IN HIS ARMS... THERE WAS ONLY ONE COURSE LEFT OPEN FOR ME...
BURGLAR ALARM
4

THE FEARFUL CLANGING OF THE BURGLAR ALARM SHATTERED THE STILLNESS OF THE HOUSE AND THE GENTLE, SLURPING SOUND OF GOOFBALLS PASSIONATE KISSES. LIKE A SPRUNG SPRING, GOOFBALL SPRANG FROM ME TO FACE THE HORDE OF MEN IN BLUE THAT POURED INTO THE ROOM. POOR, SWEET, GOOFBALL! WHAT A SUCKER!

CLANG CLANG CLANG CLANG CLANG CLANG CLANG CLANG!

SECRET POUNCE

VAINLY STIFLING A YAWN, I POINTED MY BEAUTIFULLY MANICURED THUMB AT THE SHUDDERING GOOFBALL AND WHISPERED...

THAT CRUMB BUMPED OFF MY BELOVED HUSBAND! BOO HOO!

YOW!! I BEEN ROBBED! DOUBLE CROSSED!

WITH TERRIBLE EFFICIENCY, THE POLICE DESCENDED UPON POOR, SWEET GOOFBALL...

IT WAS SO SAD! POOR, SWEET GOOFBALL FOUGHT LIKE A TIGER...TH' LITTLE STINKER REALLY GAVE THOSE FLATFEET A RUN FOR THEIR MONEY... BUT, ALAS!

BANG CRASH POW! POW! BAM! BLAM

IT WAS TOO MUCH--AND A SHORT TIME LATER, POOR, SWEET GOOFBALL WAS IN BONDAGE...AND I TURNED MY FACE AWAY, FOR I DIDN'T WANT HIM TO SEE MY SORROW...

THEY LED HIM AWAY THEN... I THOUGHT MY HEART WOULD BURST! I TURNED BACK INTO THE ROOM AND FORCING MY GAZE DOWN ALONG THE FLOOR I SAW THE STILL BODY OF JULES LYING BENEATH A BEAUTIFULLY EMBROIDERED SPANISH SHAWL I HAD PICKED UP FOR A SONG ON FOURTH AVENUE... ONLY THEN DID I REALIZE MY FATE...

FREE! I'M FREE AND RICH! RICH! YAHOO!!

--AND HE WAS WAITING FOR ME--MY TRUE LOVE--MIKE! YES, I DID IT ALL FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE...MIKE BARNSTABLE... STABLE MIKE BARNSTABLE... DARN STABLE MIKE BARNSTABLE... POLICE OFFICER DARN STABLE MIKE BARNSTABLE...WHO HAD PLANNED IT ALL! SO THERE IN EACH OTHERS' ARMS WE LOOKED FORWARD TO A LIFE OF LUXURY AND WEALTH WITH BUT ONE THOUGHT IN MIND...

MIKE! MY LOVE!

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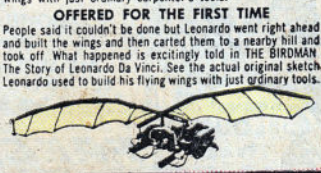

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FILE 206... SUBTITLE: **WESTERN!** IN THE LAND BEYOND THE RIO GRANDE... IN THE MOST LITTLE TOWN OF HOLLOW FEVER... COMES THE DREADED CRY,..THE THROATED YELP...THE THUNDERING CRESCENDO OF THE MAN THEY CALL... **SHANE!** OOPS! WE MEAN...

Puncho Villa

VAS YOU DERE?

100% NOSTRAD

FILE 2--*HISTORY: TELEVISION STYLE*...THIS IS A DOCUMENTED CASE HISTORY OF AN ACTUAL HAPPENING--ONLY THE FACTS HAVE BEEN CHANGED TO PREVENT PLAGIARISM ... *OCTOBER 12, 1492*

VAS YOU DERE ?

SAIL ON!

WHAT'D HE SAY?

I DON'T KNOW... I CAN'T UNDERSTAND ITALIAN...

THIS IS ARTHUR CRANKCASE--I'M ON THE FLAGSHIP OF MR. COLUMBUS' TINY FLEET--WE ARE IN THE MID-ATLANTIC! AH! I SEE COLUMBUS COMING OUT OF HIS CABIN NOW! OH, MR. COLUMBUS!...

THIS IS ARTHUR CRANKCASE: CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS SEEMS TO BE OCCUPIED AT THE MOMENT... (SOMEBODY GET THAT SLOB AWAY FROM THE RAIL! WE'RE ON THE AIR!)

THIS IS ARTHUR CRANKCASE--WE ARE TRYING TO GET CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS' ATTENTION! AH, HERE HE COMES! WOULD YOU SAY A FEW WORDS TO OUR AUDIENCE, PLEASE?

IS IT O.K. IF I WAVE TO THE FELLOWS IN GIUSEPPE'S TAVERN IN NAPLES?

WHY ARE YOU MAKING THIS VOYAGE, MR.COLUMBUS?

I'M DOIN' IT ON A BET! I BET THIS GUY I KNOW, VESPUCCI, THAT THE WORLD IS ROUND -- HE SAID I WAS NUTS, Y'KNOW! THAT'S WHY I'M HERE...

WHERE DID YOU GET THE FUNDS TO FINANCE THE TRIP, MR.COLUMBUS?

THE QUEEN OF SPAIN GIMME SOME JOOLS AND I HOCKED 'EM! SHE WUZ A NICE LADY! BUT HER HUSBIN, I THINK HIS NAME WUZ FRED, DIN'T LIKE ME HANGIN' AROUN' ALLA TIME! I... PAR'N ME..!

WE NOW SWITCH YOU TO DON HELLEN-BACK IN MADRID! COME IN, DON HELLEN BACK!...

I SAID, COME IN, DON HELLENBACK!

HUH? OH! I'M ON? UH... THIS IS DON HELLENBACK IN MADRID! WE ARE AT THE PALACE OF KING FERDINAND AND QUEEN ISABELLA OF SPAIN! PARDON ME..., WILL YOU SAY A FEW WORDS TO OUR AUDIENCE, YOUR HIGHNESS?

I...

WHY'N'CHA GIVE AWAY THE CASTLE, TOO, WHILE YOU'RE AT IT? EIGHTY STINKING PESETAS I LAID OUT FOR THOSE ROCKS AND YOU GIVE 'EM AWAY TO THE FIRST FAST TALKING BUM THAT COMES ALONG!

I...

SOME JOKER COMES UP WITH A CRACK-BRAINED IDEA ABOUT THE WORLD BEING ROUND AN' YOU FALL FOR IT! YA THINK MONEY GROWS ON TREES OR SOMETHING? MAN! WHEN THEY WERE HANDING OUT BRAINS YOU WERE STANDING BEHIND THE DOOR! WHAT A SAPHEAD!

I...

WHAT'RE ALL THESE T.V. CAMERAS DOING IN HERE? IS IT TIME FOR "BREAKFAST WITH IZ AND FERDY" ALREADY?

I...

LOOKIT, YOU JUST SHUDDUP!

THIS IS DON HELLENBACK IN MADRID!... QUEEN ISABELLA IS UNABLE TO SPEAK TO US RIGHT NOW SO WE INVITE YOU TO EDWARD DOUGLAS IN FLORENCE ITALY...COME IN, EDWARD DOUGLAS!...

THIS IS ARTHUR CRANKCASE... I'M ON THE FLAGSHIP OF MR. COLUMBUS'S TINY FLEET...

COME IN, EDWARD DOUGLAS!

THIS IS EDWARD DOUGLAS! I'M AT THE HOME OF AMERIGO VESPUCCI, RENOWN MAP-MAKER AND SUNDAY ARTIST. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF COLUMBUS' EXPEDITION, MR. VESPUCCI?

HE'SA CRAZ'!...

THEN YOU DON'T BELIEVE WITH MR. COLUMBUS THAT THE WORLD IS ROUND?...

MA NO! ANYBODY WITH OOZA SAY THE WORL' ISA ROUN' ISA CRAZ! IF THE WORL' ISA ROUN' THE PEEPLA WHA' LIVE ONA DA SIDE WOULDA FALL OFF!

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THEN YOU BELIEVE THE WORLD IS FLAT?...

M'SHU! COLUMBUSA SAY THE WORL' SHE'SA ROUN' AN' TRY TO PROOVA THIS BY MAKIN A EGG STANDA OOP ONA ONE ENDA! HE'S FLATTNA ONE ENDA DA EGG, LAKA DIS, SEE?

TEP TEP TEP

HOOPLA! THE EGG SHE'SA STAN' OOP! 'ATSA NO GOODA THOUGH COLUMBUS ISA GREAT HE'SA ONLY TAPPA DA EGG A LEETLA BIT! ATSA FO PEEPLA ATSA WANNA SHOW DA WORL' ISA ROUN'!

IFA YOU WANNA SHOW DA WORL' ISA FLAT YOU GOTTA TAPPA HIM A LEETLA MO' HARDER -- LAKA THEES!

WHAM!

SEE? THE WORL' ISA FLAT -- AN IFA YOU GO TOO FAR INA BOAT YOU GONNA SAIL OFFA DA EDGE JOOSTA LAKA EGG SHELL FALLIN' OFFA TABLE!

THIS IS ARTHUR CRANKCASE! I'M ON THE FLAGSHIP OF MR COLUMBUS' TINY FLEET! OH, MR COLUMBUS! WILL SOMEONE GET HIM AWAY FROM THERE?

THIS IS ARTHUR CRANKCASE! AH, HERE HE IS! MR COLUMBUS, WHEN DO YOU THINK WE WILL SIGHT LAND?

WELL IF TODAY'S OCTOBER TWELFTH, WE OUGHTA SEE LAND ANYTIME NOW! TODAY'S COLUMBUS DAY Y'KNOW!, IF WE CON'T FIND LAND TODAY IT'LL LOUSE UP THE CALENDAR MAKERS!

BESIDES, IF WE DON'T FIND LAND WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO COLUMBUS,OHIO? OR COLUMBUS CIRCLE OR COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, AND LIKE THAT?

THEN YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF SAILING OFF THE EDGE OF THE EARTH?

NAH! WE CAN'T MISS! WE GOT THE HISTORY BOOKS ON OUR SIDE! ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, WE'LL SIGHT LAND IN THE NEXT PANEL!

THERE'S SOMETHING DEAD AHEAD, CHRIS!

SEE?

I'LL SAY THERE'S SOMETHING AHEAD! IT'S THE EDGE OF THE EARTH! AND WE'RE GOING OVER!

WELL, I GOT THE LAUGH ON VESPUCCI, HE WON'T BE ABLE TO COLLECT ON OUR BET!

AND SO WE FIND AMERICO VESPUCCI WAS RIGHT! THE WORLD IS FLAT! DID YOU EVER SEE A ROUND MAP? IT WAS UP TO AMERIGO VESPUCCI TO DISCOVER OUR COUNTRY AND WE HONOR HIM BY NAMING OUR GREAT LAND – VESPUCCI-LAND! IF ANYONE TELLS YOU DIFFERENT JUST ASK HIM, "VAS YOU DERE?"

SEE I TOLE YOU DAT COLUMBUS WASA CRAZ'!

THE END

DELL

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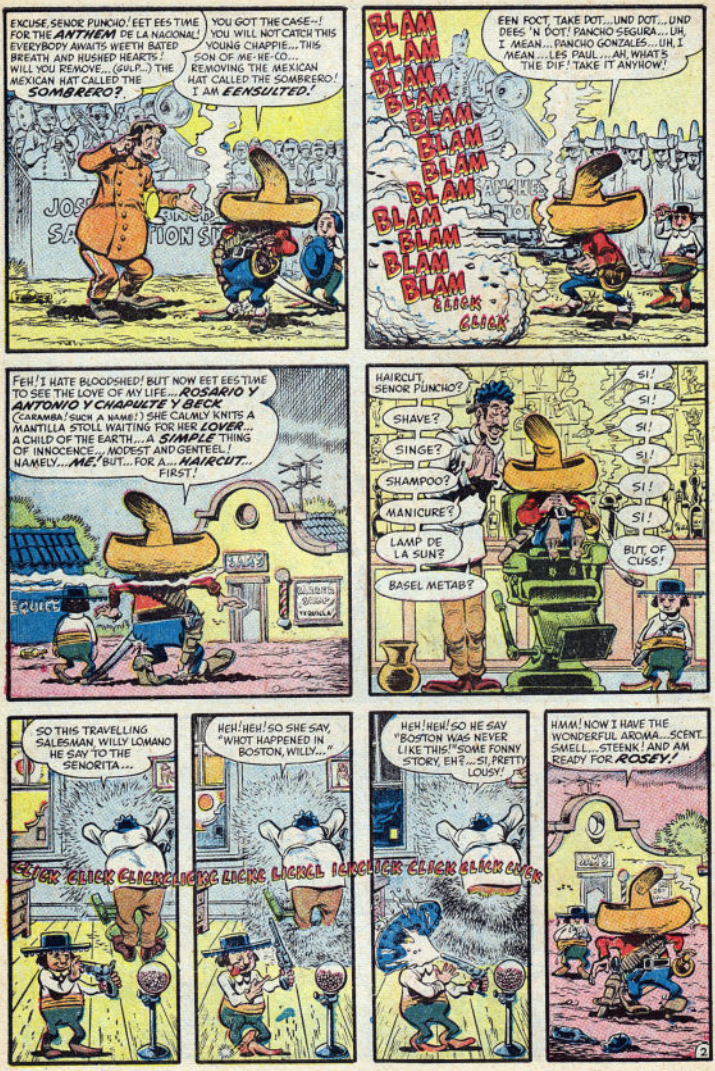

EXCUSE, SENOR PUNCHO! EET EES TIME FOR THE ANTHEM DE LA NACIONAL! EVERYBODY AWAITS WEETH BATED BREATH AND HUSHED HEARTS! WILL YOU REMOVE... (GULP...) THE MEXICAN HAT CALLED THE SOMBRERO?
YOU GOT THE CASE--! YOU WILL NOT CATCH THIS YOUNG CHAPPIE... THIS SON OF ME-HE-CO... REMOVING THE MEXICAN HAT CALLED THE SOMBRERO! I AM EENSULTED!
BLAM BLAM BLAM

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF COLUMBUS' CHANCES OF REACHING THE WEST INDIES?

IT'SA NO GOOD! HE'SA GOINA WRONG WAY! YOU WANNA GO TA DA WEST INDIES, YOU GO WESTA! HE'SA A GOINA *EASTA!* AT'SA REAL EGGHEAD! WHATCHA CALLA EASTA EGG-HEAD!

OCT. 12 1492

THIS IS EDWARD DOUGLAS IN FLORENCE! WE NOW SWITCH YOU BACK TO DON HELLENBACK IN MADRID! COME IN, DON HELLENBACK!...

THIS IS ARTHUR CRANKCASE! I'M ON THE FLAGSHIP OF MR. COLUMBUS TINY FLEET!..

ONE MOMENT, PLEASE...

BSC
THE STUD, BARELYSEE AND THEORY OF THE WORLD

THIS IS DON HELLENBACK IN MADRID! I HAVE FINALLY GOTTEN A PRIVATE AUDIENCE WITH QUEEN ISABELLA!... WOULD YOU SAY A FEW WORDS TO OUR AUDIENCE, PLEASE, YOUR HIGHNESS?

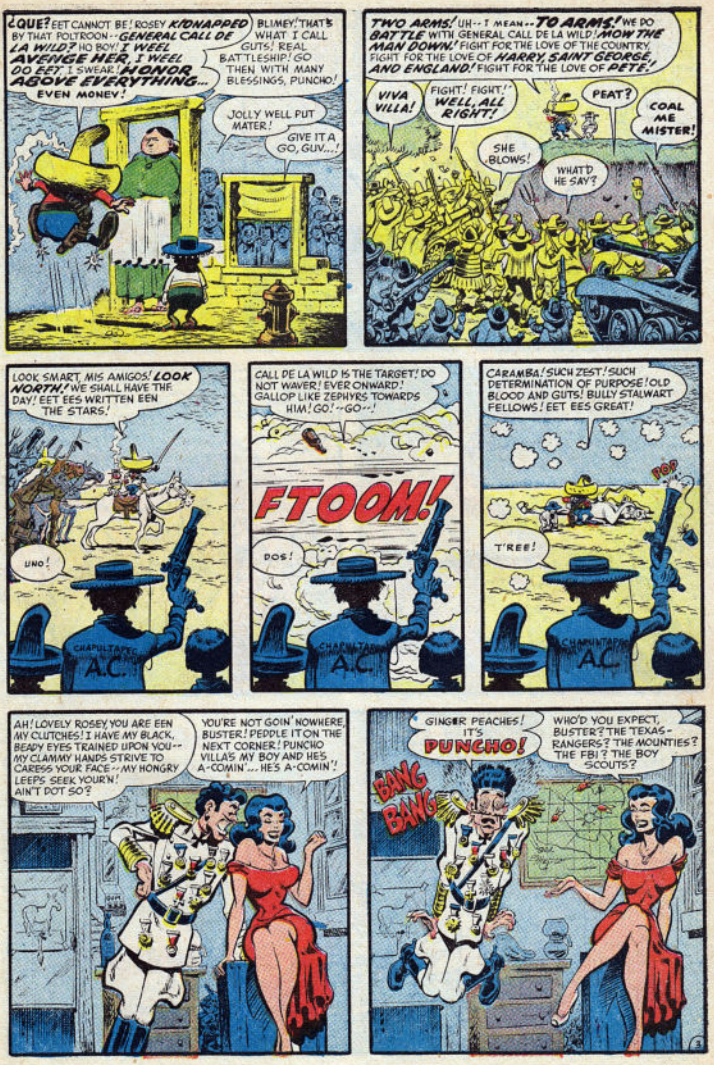
I DON'T THINK IT WAS VERY NICE OF CHRIS TO LEAVE AFTER I GAVE HIM THE JEWELS..! BUT, NEVER MIND THAT! WHY DON'T YOU CALL ME IZ?

ER ALL RIGHT (HEH! HEH!), IZ..! THAT'S BETTER! NOW WHY DON'T YOU SIT DOWN OVER HERE, NEXT TO ME!..

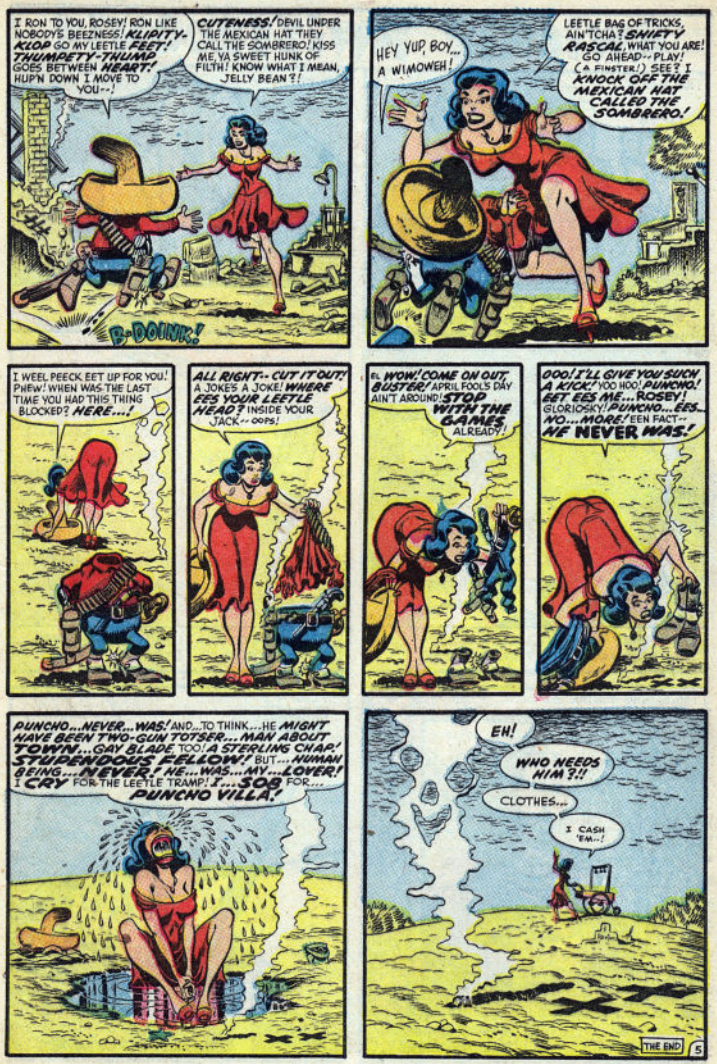
AH HAH!

YUK! THIS IS DON HELLENBACK IN MADRID...WE'SWITCH YOU NOW TO ARTHUR CRANKCASE ON THE SANTAMARIA...COME IN ARTHURCRANKCASE -- *QUICKLY!*

SO!... YOU'VE GONE FROM COLUMBUS TO HELLENBACK!


¿QUE? EET CANNOT BE! ROSEY KIDNAPPED BY THAT POLTROON--GENERAL CALL DE LA WILD? NO BO! I WEEL AVENGE HER, I WEEL DO EET! I SWEAR! HONOR ABOVE EVERYTHING... EVEN MONEY!
BLIMEY! THAT'S WHAT I CALL GUTS! REAL BATTLESHIP! GO THEN WITH MANY BLESSINGS, PUNCHO!
JOLLY WELL PUT MATER!
GIVE IT A GO, GUV...!
TWO ARMS! UH--I MEAN--TO ARMS! WE DO BATTLE WITH GENERAL CALL DE LA WILD! MOW THE MAN DOWN! FIGHT FOR THE LOVE OF THE COUNTRY, FIGHT FOR THE LOVE OF HARRY, SAINT GEORGE, AND ENGLAND! FIGHT FOR THE LOVE OF PETE!
VIVA VILLA!
FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT! WELL, ALL RIGHT!
PEAT?
COAL ME MISTER!
SHE BLOWS!
WHAT'D HE SAY?
LOOK SMART, MIS AMIGOS! LOOK NORTH! WE SHALL HAVE THE DAY! EET EES WRITTEN EEN THE STARS!
UNO!
CHAPULTAPEC
A.C.
CALL DE LA WILD IS THE TARGET! DO NOT WAVER! EVER ONWARD! GALLOP LIKE ZEPHYRS TOWARDS HIM! GO!--GO--!
FTOOM!
DOS!
CHAPULTAPEC
A.C.
CARAMBA! SUCH ZEST! SUCH DETERMINATION OF PURPOSE! OLD BLOOD AND GUTS! BULLY STALWART FELLOWS! EET EES GREAT!
POP
T'REE!
CHAPULTAPEC
A.C.
AH! LOVELY ROSEY YOU ARE EEN MY CLUTCHES! I HAVE MY BLACK, BEADY EYES TRAINED UPON YOU--MY CLAMMY HANDS STRIVE TO CARESS YOUR FACE--MY HONGRY LEEPS SEEK YOUR'N! AIN'T DOT SO?
YOU'RE NOT GOIN' NOWHERE, BUSTER! PEPPLE IT ON THE NEXT CORNER! PUNCHO VILLA'S MY BOY AND HE'S A-COMIN'... HE'S A-COMIN'!
GINGER PEACHES! IT'S PUNCHO!
BANG BANG
WHO'D YOU EXPECT, BUSTER? THE TEXAS-RANGERS? THE MOUNTIES? THE FBI? THE BOY SCOUTS?

LOAD ZE CANNON! GENERAL CALL DE LA WILD WEEL FEEL THE STING OF PUNCHO VILLA! ZIPPEDEDODA! HO BOY, WILL HE FEEL IT!
HIS STING! HE GOT A NERVE!
UP, UP AND AWAY! NO COWARDICE! EVERYTHEENG FOR THE GLORY OF PUNCHO!
YAKATA, YAKATA! NEVER STOPS! (DO NOT PUSH TOO HARD, MIO CANNONEER!)
FIRE (NO! NOW I GET EET..." BOSTON WAS NEVER LIKE...' RICH, REAL RICH! 'NO! HO! HO!') GO TO IT, SONNY BOY! GIVE 'EM WHAT FOR!
GUYS A CARD! DROLL AS THEY COME!
BOOM!
BULLS-EYE! DEVILISH GOOD SHOW! THAT LEETLE PAL O' MINE, MY BOSOM BUDDY, HAD A FLAIR FOR THE DRAMATIC, GENERAL CALL DE LA WILD REALLY GOT EET EEN THE BONZA!
"STORM OVER TOLEDO." WHAT A WAY TO BE CASHIERED OUT OF THE SERVEECE! COOL, DAD-- REAL COOL-ERO!
WELL, BUSTER, YA GET THE SCOOP, DON'T-CHA? REAL CRAZY, WASN'T IT? WHEN PUNCHO GOES AT SOMETHING, HE REALLY DOES IT UP BROWN - YOU AIN'T LOOKIN' SO GOOD, GENNY! REAL PIQUED I MIGHT SAY!
AIEE! ARGHH! OYYY!
ROSEY!
GLUB... GLUB YOWW!
ROSEY!
ROSEY!
PUNCHO! CRAWL INTO MY ARMS!
FOOMP!
4

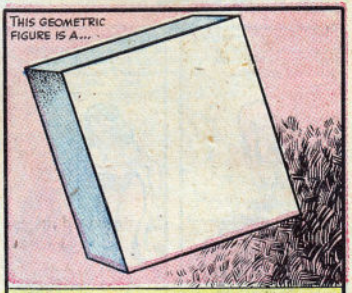

I RON TO YOU, ROSEY! RON LIKE NOBODY'S BEEZNESS! KLIDITY-KLOP GO MY LEETLE FEET! THUMPETY-THUMP GOES BETWEEN HEART! HUP'N DOWN I MOVE TO YOU--!
CUTENESS! DEVIL UNDER THE MEXICAN HAT THEY CALL THE SOMBRERO! KISS ME, YA SWEET HUNK OF FILTH! KNOW WHAT I MEAN, JELLY BEAN?!
B-DOINK!
HEY YUP BOY... A WIMOWEH!
LEETLE BAG OF TRICKS, AIN'TCHA? SNIETY RASCAL, WHAT YOU ARE! GO AHEAD--PLAY! (A FINSTER!) SEE? I KNOCK OFF THE MEXICAN HAT CALLED THE SOMBRERO!
I WEEL PEECK EET UP FOR YOU! PHEW! WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU HAD THIS THING BLOCKED? HERE...!
ALL RIGHT--CUT IT OUT! A JOKE'S A JOKE! WHERE EES YOUR LEETLE HEAD? INSIDE YOUR JACK--OOPS!
EL WOW! COME ON OUT, BUSTER! APRIL FOOL'S DAY AIN'T AROUND! STOP WITH THE GAMES ALREADY!
OOO! I'LL GIVE YOU SUCH A KICK! YOO HOO! PUNCHO! EET EES ME... ROSEY! GLORIOSKY! PUNCHO... EES... YO... MORE' EEN FACT-- HE NEVER WAS!
PUNCHO... NEVER... WAS! AND... TO THINK... HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN TWO-GUN TOTSER... MAN ABOUT TOWN... GAY BLADE TOO! A STERLING CHAP! STUPENDOUS FELLOW! BUT... HUMAN BEING... NEVER! HE... WAS... MY... LOVER! I CRY FOR THE LEETLE TRAMP! I... SOB FOR... PUNCHO VILLA!
EH!
WHO NEEDS HIM?!!
CLOTHES...
I CASH 'EM..!
THE END
5

KWICKIE KWIZEROONIE

- ☐ AARON BURR
- ☐ MILES AHEAD
- ☐ TONY CURTIS
- ☐ BASIL METABOLISM

- ☐ DINOSAURUS
- ☐ BRONTOSAURUS
- ☐ COLDSAURUS
- ☐ THESAURUS

- ☐ 10 DOWNING ST.
- ☐ 42ND E. BDWAY
- ☐ BULL RUN
- ☐ 13 RUE MADELAINE



- ☐ EQUILATERAL TRIANGLE
- ☐ RHODODENDRUM
- ☐ WINDOW WITHOUT PANES
- ☐ SEWER

- ☐ "RAMONA"
- ☐ "MONAGHELA"
- ☐ "MONASSA MAULER"
- ☐ "DARKNESS AT NOON"

- ☐ "TIMBER!"
- ☐ "CUT!"
- ☐ "OY!"
- ☐ "I CA...ZIIIIP!"

HOW TO SEE A BAD MOVIE

It doesn't take much effort to pick yourself up and shuffle your way to a bad movie. Perhaps, more than effort, it takes courage and a whole big bunch of it. Yes, that's what it takes: guts!

But there are ways to enjoy yourself at a bad movie. What's more pleasant, not only the steady movie-goer can get to know them; anybody can. Just let your common sense run amuck.

For instance: a particularly obnoxious scene is on the screen before you; say, the female lover, standing, comforting her male lover, sitting. This sort of cornball dates back to the year-one and is still going strong. What you should do is, tell the lady in front of you to put her hat back on. Man, then you can sit comfortably back in your little seat and enjoy that scene like nobody has done before.

Another scene, usually described in sophisticated circles as a "rouser," is one where the darling daughter is marrying a fellow who spits silver dollars, while her kindly, gray-haired mother, bedraggled and sloppy, secretly watches the proceedings from the snowy outside.

The only way to really enjoy a louse-scene like this is to turn to the complete stranger sitting next to you and start an argument. A good opening is, "Buster, when your head comes to a point, lance it!" The usher will then throw you out. Such a method of enjoyment usually is the end; man, nothing cuts it, not even a buzz-saw.

Westerns, always full of fire and brimstone, sometimes come up with real bad scenes. The audience becomes fidgety, a clue to their reaction, when the hero, a fine strapping broth of a lad, talks to his horse as if the beast can answer back; moreover, the talk is usually of a tender nature, dangerously approaching love, making the viewer ponder about his date. This type of scene is best enjoyed by applauding the curtain when the picture is over. If your theatre hasn't got a curtain, then, by all means, give the ceiling its just due. Not only does such a method warm the cockles of your cold heart, but it also gives you the drive to go on.

The musical, always good for a bad scene, offers the best route for enjoyment by the application of pure, unadulterated brute strength. Here, two types of scenes have the same solution. The first one is where, in the midst of an exciting foot-race or war, the hero and heroine burst out with a song that can drive anyone into the ground. The other is where the sexy heroine uses somebody else's voice to sing with, while the synchronization of lips to voice is so bad that she could just as well have been reciting the "Declaration of Independence" as mouthing "You're The Top!" What's more, the camera moves in so close to the girl's puss that it begins to look like a relief map of the Himalaya Mountains. For peak enjoyment of these scenes, simply rip out your seat from its foundation, turn it around, and look at the audience.

So, as you can see, there are many ways to enjoy a bad movie. Nowadays, what with the new innovations in cinematic review, enjoyment of a bad scene can easily fluctuate between hither and yon. The integrity of the viewer's reaction can be questioned at the drop of a hat. Nothing has to make a great deal of sense, but there will always be some stuffed-shirts in the audience who will offer more than token resistance to, say, pulling a chair out by its screws. Steel yourself to these dirty sticks-in-the-mud; don't give them an inch. Simply give them a short right under the heart, and they should go down like stacks of dishes.

Of course, the best way to enjoy a bad movie is simply not to go. This, for some reason, always works.

FLIP

HUMOR BREWED IN A CRACKED POT

FLIP

PDC

No. 1
APRIL
10c

HANG AROUND, CHUM---AND YOU'LL FLIP, TOO!

DAD

TO LET